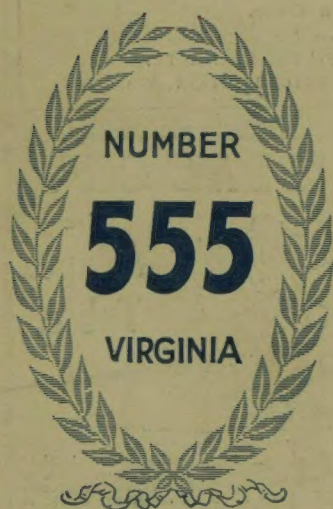


THE DINOSAUR EGGS.—TUTANKHAMEN'S TOMB IN COLOURS.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

1/



STATE EXPRESS CIGARETTES



Obtainable in handsome Presentation Cabinets and Caskets.

AUSTRALIA BY THE ORIENT LINE

Under Contract to carry His Majesty's Mails,
Calling at GIBRALTAR, TOULON, NAPLES,
PORT SAID, COLOMBO, FREMANTLE,
ADELAIDE, MELBOURNE, SYDNEY and
BRISBANE.

Through Tickets to NEW ZEALAND and TASMANIA.
Tickets interchangeable with other Lines.

HOLIDAY SEA TRIPS to Spain, Riviera and Italy.

	Tons.	London.	Toulon.	Naples.
OSTERLEY	12,129	—	Dec. 14	Dec. 16
ORMUZ	14,588	Jan. 5	Jan. 11	Jan. 13
ORCADES	9764	Jan. 12	—	Jan. 20
ORSOVA	12,036	Feb. 2	Feb. 8	Feb. 10

Managers—ANDERSON, GREEN, & CO., LTD.,
Head Office: 5, Fenchurch Av., E.C.3. Branch Offices:
14, Cockspur St., S.W. 1; No. 1, Australia House, Strand

Safe for Thousands of Miles

Beaded-edge
Made in all
standard
sizes for
cars and
motor-cycles.

AVON

British Cord
TYRES

Straight-side
for
American
cars with
split rim
equipment.

Your dealer stocks—

—or can procure.

REAL IRISH TWEEDS AND HANDMADE HOMESPUNS

For outdoor wear everywhere men and women prefer Hamilton's Irish Materials—selected fabrics that wear and look well; made from pure new wool in pleasing designs. Buy direct for low price and genuine material.

Sold in lengths or in garments tailored to measure by men tailors. Our simple self-measurement system ensures perfect fit: satisfaction and safe delivery guaranteed. Patterns and literature post free on request. Write Desk 18.

THE WHITE HOUSE,
PORTRUSH, NORTH IRELAND.

No Branches or Agencies.

Places du Théâtre
Français et
Palais Royal

HOTEL DU LOUVRE

All Modern Comfort—Entirely Renovated
First Class Restaurant.

Rue de Rivoli
Avenue de l'Opéra.

Telegraphic Address:
Louvrotel-Paris.



ELKINGTON PLATE

ELKINGTON & CO., LTD., Silversmiths & Jewellers,
22, Regent St. 73, Cheapside. LONDON. Birmingham, Liverpool, Glasgow.

Marks
of Quality.



ST. MORITZ

The Original Home of Winter Sports

ENGADINE,
SWITZERLAND
6000 feet.

The Leading Hotels
with Private Ice Rinks.

THE GRAND HOTEL
THE KULM HOTELS
THE SUVRETTA
THE PALACE
THE CARLTON

The modern palatable
form of Iron Tonic.
Devoid of all the usual
drawbacks of Iron Tonics.

Iron Jelloids

THE IRON 'JELLOID' CO., LTD., 189, CENTRAL ST., LONDON, ENG.

Unequalled for Anæmia
and Weakness in Men,
Women and Children.
Of all Chemists, price 1/3
and 3/- per box.

A BRIGHT WINTER SPA

Vernet-les-Bains is situated at an altitude of 2,150 feet and is well protected from winds; it possesses a sunny, mild and dry climate.

**HOT
SULPHUR
SPRINGS**

VERNET-LES-BAINS
THE PARADISE OF THE PYRENEES

Treatment at all seasons for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Bronchitis, Nervous & General Weakness, Anæmia, Convalescence, Up-to-Date Baths in direct communication with first-class Hotels. Casino, Orchestra, Tennis, etc. English Church and Club, Excursions.

Illustrated English brochure from Management, Etablissement Thermal, VERNET-LES-BAINS (Pyr. Or.), FRANCE or from the London Offices, 24, Old Jewry, London, E.C.2

'Just Right' for any Beard

The Kropp is a well-balanced delightful razor—the best investment for all self-shavers.



KROPP
ALL-BRITISH

Black Handle, 10/6. Ivory Handle, 18/-.
Every Razor is packed in a Case.

From all Hairdressers, Cutlers, Stores, &c.

Send postcard for a copy of 'Shaver's Kit' Booklet No. 51.
Wholesale only: OSBORNE GARRETT & CO., LTD., LONDON, W.1.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

TO
"THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS."

PAID IN ADVANCE

INLAND.

Twelve Months (including Christmas Number) ...	£2 18 9
Six Months ...	1 8 2
Including Christmas Number ...	1 10 7
Three Months ...	0 14 1
Including Christmas Number ...	0 16 6

CANADA

Twelve Months (including Christmas Number) ...	£3 0 11
Six Months ...	1 9 3
Including Christmas Number ...	1 11 8
Three Months ...	0 14 7
Including Christmas Number ...	0 17 0

ELSEWHERE ABROAD

Twelve Months (including Christmas Number) ...	£3 5 3
Six Months ...	1 11 5
Including Christmas Number ...	1 13 10
Three Months ...	0 15 9
Including Christmas Number ...	0 18 2

Subscriptions must be paid in advance, direct to the Publishing Office, 172, Strand, in English money, by cheques, crossed "The National Provincial and Union Bank of England, Limited"; or by Post Office Orders, payable at the East Strand Post Office, to THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD., 172, Strand, London, W.C.2

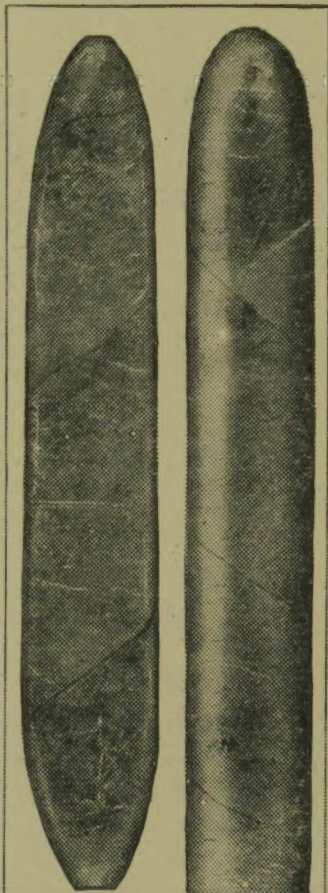


Anoint Irritated Scalps With Cuticura

On retiring, gently rub spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment. Next morning shampoo with a suds of Cuticura Soap and hot water. This treatment does much to keep the scalp healthy and promote hair growth.

Soap 1s., Talcum 1s. 3d., Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d.
Sold everywhere. British Depot: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Charterhouse Sq., London, E.C.3.
Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

To give Criterion Cigars is to pay a subtle compliment to taste.



IMPERIAL NO. 2. IMPERIAL NO. 3.
Actual Size.

Some men seem to think that no cigars are worth smoking that do not cost at least 100s. a hundred. This is not the case.

Granting that there are numberless brands and unbranded varieties of medium priced cigars that are decidedly unpalatable, it is still true that one can obtain some very excellent cigars at a reasonable price.

Criterion Cigars, for example, although distinctly inexpensive, are rich in all the qualities which distinguish the really high-class cigar.

Of choicest leaf, well made, handsome, and superior in flavour and aroma, they offer supreme satisfaction to the most hypercritical cigar smoker. Ask for them at your tobacconist's to-day.

In handsome Cedar
Wood Boxes.

No. 2. 15/6 30/- 59/6
No. 3. 15/- 29/- 57/6

Samples of 5 for 3/-

CRITERION

C32.

AN IDEAL GIFT.

The
Adapta
Table.



Can be instantly raised lowered, reversed, or inclined. Extends over bed, couch, or chair, and is the ideal Table for reading or taking meals in bed. By simply pressing a button the top can be adjusted to various inclinations. Comprises Bed-Table, Reading Stand, Writing Table, Bed Rest, Card Table, &c. Indispensable to the Sick and Wounded.

British made throughout.

- No. 1.—Enamelled Metal Parts, with Polished Wood Top ... £3 3 0
- No. 3.—Ditto, with Adjustable Side Tray, Automatic Book Holders, and Polished Oak Top (as illustrated) ... £5 0 0
- No. 5.—Complete as No. 3, but with Detachable Candle Sconce, and all Metal Parts finished Polished Brass ... £7 7 0

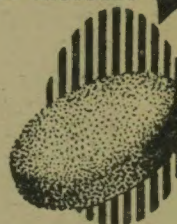
Carriage Paid in Great Britain Write for Booklet A 7.
J. FOOT & SON, Ltd. (Dept. A 7),
171, New Bond Street, London, W.1.

Franco-British Exhibit 1908: GOLD MEDAL

Try this
chocolate covered
Fruit Lozenge

CONSTIPATION
GASTRIC & INTESTINAL TROUBLES

**TAMAR
INDIEN
GRILLON**



Sold by all Chemists & Druggists 3/0 per box.
67, Southwark Bridge Road, LONDON, S. E. 1.

LLOYD'S IN TUBES.

THE ORIGINAL **EUXESIS**

FOR EASY SHAVING.

Without the use of Soap, Water or Brush.

Put a Tube in your Kit Bag.

The Label of the ORIGINAL and GENUINE Euxesis is printed with Black Ink ONLY on a Yellow Ground, and bears this TRADE MARK

We bought the business with the recipe, trade mark, and goodwill from the Executive of the late A. S. Lloyd. The genuine is now manufactured ONLY at our Factory.

From all Chemists, Hairdressers, &c.

Wholesale only:
R. HOVENDEN & SONS, LTD.,
Berners Street, W., and City Road, E.C.

THE **BERKEFELD**



FILTER

MORNY

MORNY LAVENDER WATER

is distilled from Mitcham flowers of the choicest cultivation. Morny Lavender Water is a reviving fragrance for all occasions and the perfume favoured by smart men.



Tall square bottles, with sprinklers ... 5/-, 10/-, 14/6 and 19/-
Tall square bottles, with rose cut stoppers ... 10/6, 20/-, 37/6 and 75/-
Flat bottles, with sprinklers ... 2/9 and 5/-

From your usual retailer, or direct (enclosing amount and postage) from

201 REGENT STREET LONDON W 1



Admirably adapted for general purposes throughout Great Britain, the **MARCONIPHONE V 2** is a two-valve receiver of extreme sensitiveness and perfect workmanship. Price complete with headphones, valves, batteries, etc., including B.B.C. Tariff 15/-.

£19 : 4 : 6

The Marconiphone

The Triumph of the Master Mind

MARCONI'S WIRELESS TELEGRAPH CO., LTD., Marconi House, Strand, W.C. 2.
 Principality Buildings, Queen St., CARDIFF; 101 St. Vincent Street, GLASGOW;
 10 Cumberland St., Deansgate, MANCHESTER; 38 Northumberland St., NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

For Unoccupied Evenings

Bachelor quarters may be the snuggest in the world, but nowhere else on the long winter evenings is one so often at a loose end.

Install a Marconiphone Wireless Receiver, and you will never be at a loss for entertainment. The British Broadcasting Company take the solution of the problem out of your hands. Their admirably varied programmes are yours whenever you care to "tune in."

The Marconiphone is the Receiver on which you can always rely, for in it is summed up everything for which the name "Marconi" stands in Wireless.

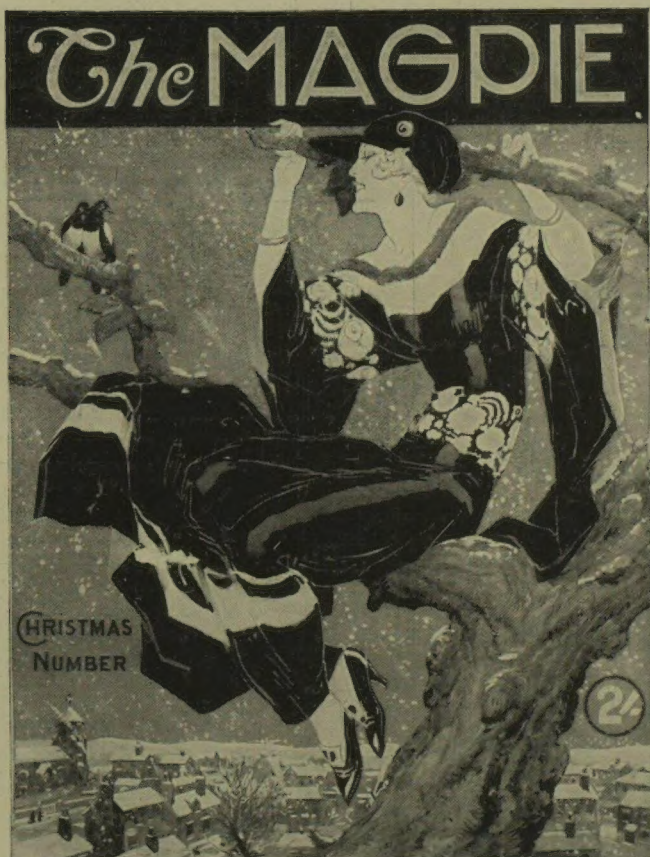
The best Christmas present—for your family or your friends—is

TWO'S MIRTH: *So goes the old Adage about Magpies.*

The Second and Christmas Issue of

THE MAGPIE

makes for MIRTH, INTEREST, and AMUSEMENT.



When you see this Cover, with its Wintry Red background, you will be looking at the Cover of the most entertaining Christmas Annual ever published. Its Contents include—

25 Beautiful Pages in Colour

from Paintings by

J. J. SHANNON.
 CLAUDE A. SHEPPERSON.
 J. A. SHEPHERD.
 WEBSTER MURRAY.
 COWPER.
 G. E. STUDDY.

MABEL LUCIE ATTWELL.
 WILL OWEN.
 LAWSON WOOD.
 FRANK REYNOLDS.
 HIGGINS.
 JOSEY-PILLON.

RENÉ VINCENT.
 MIARKO.
 CHARLES ROBINSON.
 MAURICE DE LAMBERT.
 ALFRED LEETE.
 S. B. PEARSE.
 LEWIS BAUMER.

Sixteen pages in Photogravure, as well as numerous other pages in Black and White, wherein you will find Humorous Drawings by H. M. Bateman, H. Radcliffe Wilson, Lawson Wood, G. L. Stampa, W. Heath Robinson, Bert Thomas, René Bull, E. H. Shepard, Fred Buchanan, Wilmot Lunt, etc. And last, but not least—

The Best Stories of the Season

By Michael Arlen, Ellen Glasgow, E. T. Raymond, Lewis R. Freeman, Agatha Christie, Lady Dorothy Mills, and Beatrix Lehmann.

The whole makes a wonderful publication; a gift book that is entertaining, artistic, and wholesome, full of the Christmas spirit, and suitable for Father, Mother, and Child; and it may be confidently stated that no such wonderful value has yet been offered to the public for—

On Sale Now.

TWO SHILLINGS

On Sale Now.

At all Newsagents and Bookstalls; or from the PUBLISHING OFFICE, 172, STRAND, LONDON, W.C. 2

Sunshine in Winter

NICE. CONTINENTAL HOTEL.

UP-TO-DATE — PARK — TENNIS.
LUIGI (late of Cairo).

NICE. HERMITAGE HOTEL.

UP-TO-DATE.
BEST SITUATION—PARK—TENNIS.
Regular service to Golf.

NICE. THE PALACE HOTEL.

Pension from 45 Frs.
Very Central.
GREAT COMFORT. PARK.

NICE. HOTEL WEST-END

Promenade des Anglais.
THE GREATEST COMFORT.
En pension from 40 to 60 Frs.

CANNES. HOTEL GONNET

On the Croisette 1st Class.
Open from the 1st of October to
end of May.

NICE. ASTORIA

Best comfort—Large garden. En pension
from 35 to 75 frs. First-class Cuisine.
A. UHRING.



NICE. METROPOLE

(Central).
150 Rooms with baths.
OPEN ALL THE
YEAR ROUND.

Himrod's ASTHMA CURE

The standard remedy for over 50 years
Gives instant relief from Catarrh, Asthma, etc.
AT ALL CHEMISTS
4s. 6d. a tin

READ AND KEEP...

"The Sketch"

Every Wednesday,
ONE SHILLING.

For cleaning Silver, Electro Plate &c. Goddard's Plate Powder

Sold everywhere 6d 1/2 2/6 & 4/6.

J. Goddard & Sons, Station Street, Leicester.



The Supreme Achievement in Beauty Soap

Olva, Price's wonderful new Palm and Olive Oil Soap, is the supreme achievement in beauty soap—and is "Made in England."

You have only to feel the smooth, luxurious lather, to smell the delicate fragrance, to experience the freshening and beautifying powers, to realise that you have found the latest word in soap excellence.

Olva is the outcome of years of experience in soap-making. Price's three-quarters of a century reputation is behind it. There is no better soap made either from the well-known palm and olive oils or from any other ingredients.

Olva is a full-sized tablet moulded to the shape that best suits the hands. It is suitable for women and children—yes, and men too—for the toilet, and for the bath.

Olva is packed in single cartons of simple and attractive design. In addition, each tablet is wrapped in grease-proof paper. Everything is done to ensure that Olva shall reach you in perfect condition; but the unnecessary expense of extravagant wrappings is not incurred. The value is in Olva.

The British Soap for British Beauty

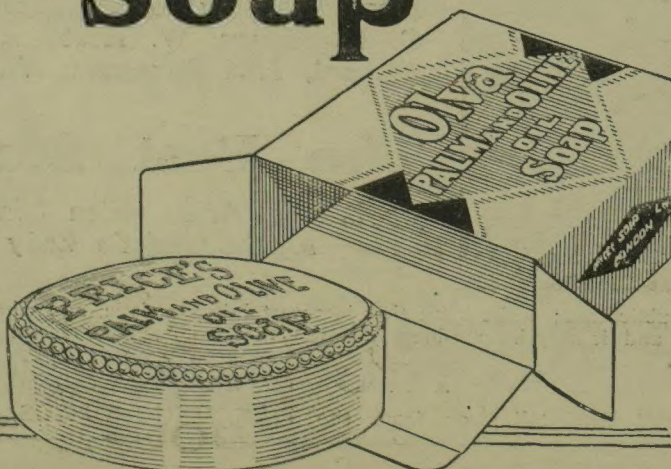
Olva

PALM AND OLIVE OIL

Soap

6d

PER TABLET
Each Tablet protected by a Dainty Carton



OL. 4-17

Price's Soap Co. Ltd., London



ARE YOU LOOKING FOR A HOUSE?

The "COTTABUNGA" will solve your problem. It can be erected where you wish, ready for occupation, with all fittings, including bath, hot water, etc., in about SIX WEEKS. The "COTTABUNGA" is the most wonderful value ever offered—compact, commodious, and will last a lifetime.

Write to-day for Illustrated List, also Catalogue 104. Catalogue 83 illustrates Motor-Houses, Chalets, Greenhouses, etc. Any or all of the above Lists sent free.

BROWNE & LILLY, LIMITED,
Manufacturers and Exporters.
THAMES SIDE, READING.

GREY HAIR

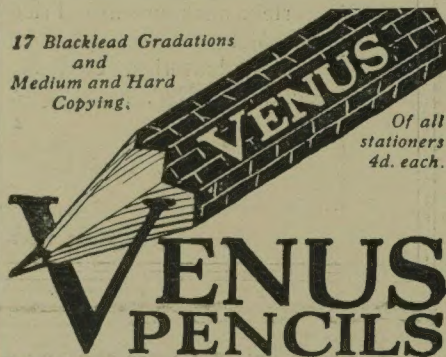
HINDES HAIR TINT

tints grey or faded hair any natural shade desired—brown, dark-brown, light-brown, or black. It is permanent and washable, has no grease, and does not burn the hair. It is used by over a million people. Medical certificate accompanies each bottle. Of all Chemists, Stores and Hairdressers, 2/6 the Flask.



HINDES, Ltd., 1, Tabernacle Street, City, London.

17 Blacklead Gradations
and
Medium and Hard
Copying.



Of all
stationers
4d. each.

The world's largest seller in quality pencils.

GOERZ

What better for Christmas or New Year presentation than a selection from the following:
GOERZ CAMERAS From 57/6
GOERZ BINOCULARS „ 27/14/-
GOERZ "UNIPONTS" (the latest and best opera glasses) From 36/3



GOERZ TABLE BAROMETERS „ 56/-
All the above are the finest productions of their kind and make acceptable presents quite out of the ordinary. Obtainable from Opticians & Photographic Dealers.

Lists free from **PEELING and VAN NECK, Ltd.,** Sole - GOERZ Distributors.
4/6, Holborn Circus, London, E.C.1



Lt.-Col. RICHARDSON'S AIREDALES

Specially Trained against
**BURGULARS FOR
LADIES' GUARDS**
from 10 Gns. PUPS 5 Gns.
Wormley Hill, Broxbourne, Herts.
Telephone 52 Broxbourne
10 minutes from Liverpool Street

DRYAD GIFTS.



A STRONG SENSIBLE LOG-BASKET.

Well made in brown cane, with rich red-brown malacca handles.

Top 21" x 14". Carr. paid. 32/-

Catalogue of other basket work free.
DRYAD WORKS, B. DEPT. LEICESTER

Give "Swans" again this Christmas!

Any "Swan" Pen is a fitting gift—but one in gold, rolled gold or silver, as here shown, is appropriate for any occasion, for any relationship.

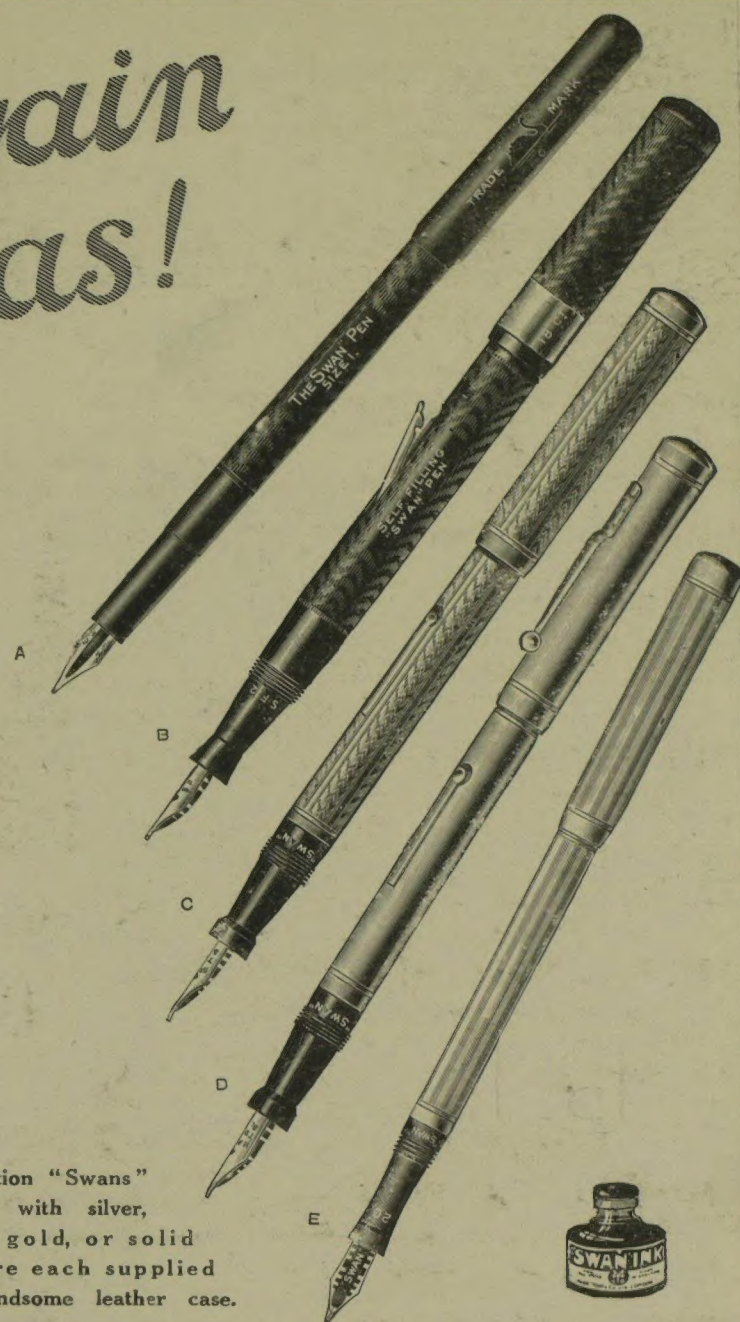
Reference Pens illustrated—

A—SIZE 1. Standard "Swan"	10/6
B—SIZE 2. Self-Filling "Swan," with 18 ct. solid gold band on cap	32/6
C—SIZE 2. Self-Filling "Swan," covered sterling silver	42/6
D—SIZE 2. Self-Filling "Swan," covered 18 ct. rolled gold, with clip	52/6
E—SIZE 2. Safety "Swan," covered sterling silver	40/-

SOLD BY STATIONERS AND JEWELLERS.

Catalogue Post Free.

MARIE, TODD & Co., LTD., Swan House, 133 & 135, Oxford St., London, W.1. Branches: 79 & 80, High Holborn, W.C. 1; 97, Cheapside, E.C. 2; 95a, Regent St., W. 1; and at 3, Exchange St., Manchester; Paris, Zurich, Barcelona, Sydney & Cape Town.



Presentation "Swans" covered with silver, rolled gold, or solid gold, are each supplied with handsome leather case.



The
Super
Leather
for Soles.

30,000,000 "Dri-ped" soles prove the unrivalled supremacy of "Dri-ped" leather —

the original sole leather branded and guaranteed to protect the public against footwear shoddy, to protect against the ills wet feet bring...there is no substitute for 'Dri-ped' leather soles... firmly refuse imitations.

There's nothing like leather and the proved best sole leather is "Dri-ped." Hundreds of thousands have proved its sterling merit, experienced the extra comfort, enjoyed the saving Dri-ped's guaranteed durability and waterproofness ensures. You cannot expect an imitation of "Dri-ped" to possess the unrivalled qualities which have made "Dri-ped" nationally famous.

Always insist on having "Dri-ped" soled footwear, obtainable in all

styles and sizes for men, women, and children everywhere. Insist on having "Dri-ped" repairs—they save pounds a year on the family footwear bills. Enjoy the complete footwear satisfaction only the world's best sole leather gives.

If you have any difficulty at all in obtaining "Dri-ped" Soled Footwear or "Dri-ped" Repairs it will pay to write to Dri-ped, Ltd., Bolton, Lancs., giving full details.

Always INSIST on having

DRI-PED SOLED

THE SUPER LEATHER FOR SOLES

DOUBLE-WEAR BOOTS & SHOES

Insist also on having 'DRI-PED' REPAIRS



For your protection every sole of genuine "Dri-ped" is stamped by the tanners every few inches on each sole.

The "Dri-ped" stamp is a purple diamond with the word "Dri-ped" inside it. Look for this—your guarantee.

£5 REWARD will be paid to any (and every) person supplying such evidence as will lead to conviction of any firm, repairer, or boot dealer for substitution of other leathers for "Dri-ped" when "Dri-ped" is ordered.

On Yuletide and New Year's Eve—and the drinking of healths

B.L.
GOLD LABEL

Scotch Whisky

15/- per Bottle

Pre-War Quality &

Strength: 25 u.p.



The ritual of drinking the health of honoured guests is hallowed by worthy traditions, a custom to be fostered.

And no toasts yield more to the feeling of sincere men than those pledged at yuletide and the New Year's Eve when old-fashioned hospitality, goodwill and harmony prevail.

To those whose choice is Scotch Whisky to symbolise good wishes I mention "B.L." Gold Label, a blend of rare quality, subtle in its flavour, a whisky in keeping with the traditions of the season.

BULLOCH, LADE & COMPANY,
GLASGOW LONDON

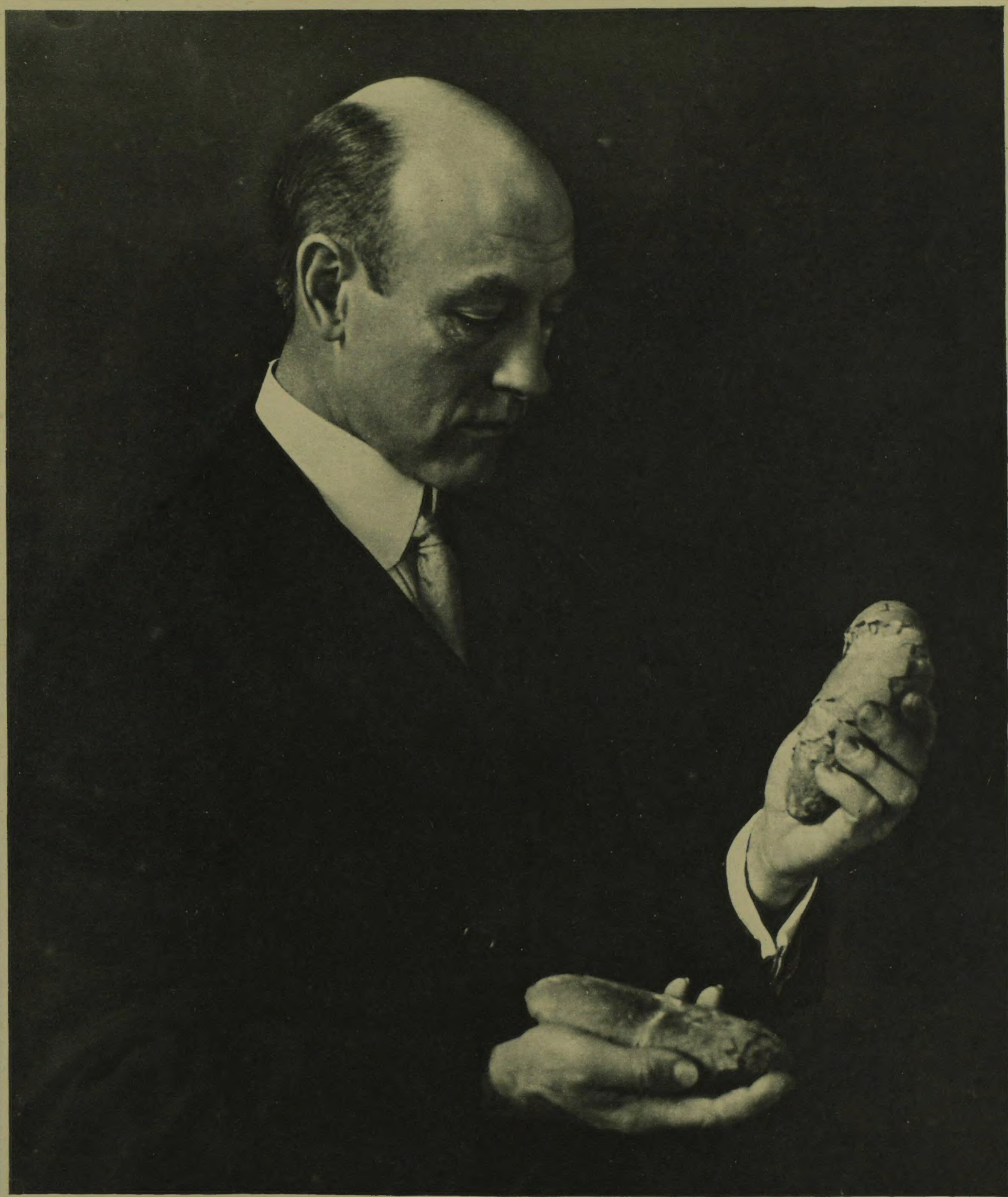


THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM AND TO CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND BY MAGAZINE POST.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1923.

The Copyright of all the Editorial Matter, both Engravings and Letterpress, is Strictly Reserved in Great Britain, the Colonies, Europe, and the United States of America.



HOLDING TWO OF THE TWENTY-FIVE 10,000,000-YEAR-OLD DINOSAUR EGGS FOUND IN MONGOLIA BY THE EXPEDITION UNDER HIS COMMAND: MR. ROY CHAPMAN ANDREWS, THE DISTINGUISHED ZOOLOGIST.

Mr. Roy Chapman Andrews was the leader and zoologist of the Third Asiatic Expedition of the American Museum of Natural History, in co-operation with ASIA Magazine and the American Asiatic Society, which has achieved such extraordinary results in the Gobi Desert of Mongolia. By special arrangement with ASIA Magazine, we are enabled to give in this number his own account of the discoveries, together with many of the first official photographs of the

expedition. The fascinating article by Mr. Andrews on other pages reveals him as a genial chief on the best of terms with his staff, and as a scientist deeply versed in his subject and gifted, moreover, with literary charm and a sense of humour. He is here seen "holding two of the ten-million-year-old dinosaur eggs after they had been unpacked at the American Museum of Natural History in New York. The eggs, yellowish-brown in colour, are solid sandstone."

COPYRIGHTED BY ASIA MAGAZINE AND THE AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY. PUBLISHED BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH ASIA MAGAZINE, NEW YORK.



By G. K. CHESTERTON.

A NAME has appeared in our newspapers rather suddenly and merely sensationally—the name of Léon Daudet, of *L'Action Française*—in connection with a police mystery about an alleged suicide in his family. As I read the paragraph in the papers, I reflected that this is almost the only sort of news we ever do get in connection with that sort of name. If there was a crime, it was the sort of crime that generally comes at the end of a controversy; but in this country we never hear of the controversy until we hear of the crime. The pen may be mightier than the sword, but it is not so noisy as the pistol; and until we hear the welcome noise of foreign pistols we hear practically nothing of the work of foreign pens. But this leaves us in a rather perilous ignorance of contemporary literature and philosophy. A Frenchman would not have learned much about English literature, if he never heard of Shakespeare except as somebody arrested for deer-stealing. A Frenchman would not gather much about English politics, if he never heard of Pitt except on the occasion when a blunderbuss was fired after him at a turnpike. But it is only at these moments that we seem to see the individuals who now influence Continental culture. It is only in a series of sensational snapshots, indeed, that we have had any glimpses of French and other foreign controversies for some time past. I can just remember in my boyhood being old enough to see, though not old enough to judge, the last of the meaningless melodramatic pictures of this kind, published in connection with the business of General Boulanger. It was characteristic of our journalistic version of it that it was entirely about General Boulanger. There was next to nothing in it about Paul Déroulède, who was the real hero of the business and revealed its really heroic side. None of our journalists troubled about what Déroulède was really driving at, and none of them troubled about what Daudet is really driving at. They are content to describe M. Daudet as a Royalist leader, and anyone who knows French and English journalism will know that this correct phrase will have all the effect of a mistranslation. It is as if somebody who had never heard of Mr. H. G. Wells were told that he was one of the Labour candidates, or as if a man knew nothing of Mr. Rudyard Kipling except that he was called a Conservative. The Royalism of *L'Action Française* is of a very individual and interesting kind; it has really nothing to do with the sentimental legend of loyalty to the Bourbons. It is much more like the case for a dictator, in which many hearty democrats like Déroulède have believed. But it seems very difficult to interest our own journalists in these very interesting things. When these lines appear the General Election will be over, and the reader may receive with serenity my own confession that I have not read or heard a word in the whole controversy of any of the real fundamental questions about the danger or decline of a commercial State.

If we do not understand the principles on which we ourselves vote and speak, it can hardly be expected that we should understand the other principles upon

which other nations in various fashions work and fight. If the Free Trader does not know what he means by Free Trade and the Tariff Reformer does not know what he means by Tariff Reform, it is natural enough that neither of them should know what the Fascist meant by Fascism or the Sinn Feiner meant by Sinn Fein. Nevertheless, I think it necessary by this time that some protest should be made against the international ignorance, which is nowhere more notable than among internationalists. The patchy and meaningless nature of our news about Europe is becoming a very dangerous thing. We shall be left behind by movements of which we have heard only the rumours. We shall be outflanked and surrounded by forces of which we know nothing but the names, which are foreign and therefore funny. At the best our journalists seem to regard these new realities as eccentricities, sometimes as picturesque eccentricities in externals. I saw an article on the Fascisti recently in one of the most widely circulated of our great daily

If this is the best way our journalists have of judging an English thing like the Labour Party, it is, perhaps, not surprising that it is their only way of judging a foreign thing like the movement of Mussolini. Yet that thing in itself is so little understood by such writers that it would need quite a long explanation to enlighten them. On the day I read that precious passage about the coats and hats of Mussolini and Macdonald, I made an attempt to lecture on the subject, and certainly it is a large subject. But, broadly speaking, the fact which newspapers ought to convey, and which newspaper readers ought to know, is substantially this. There has been going on all over Europe, including England, for a long time past a reaction against Parliamentarism—or, as we should probably put it here, a reaction against politicians. The real meaning of the affair of Boulanger was that it was the first of these revolts against Parliamentarism. In that case the scandal of Parliamentarism was the scandal of Panama. Great patriots denounced the corruption of small politicians; but, unfortunately, the great patriots had a leader who was himself comparatively small. As he was comparatively small and insignificant, he was, of course, the only person we were ever told about at all. And we were told very little about Boulanger except that he rode a black horse, just as we were told very little about Mussolini except that he wore a black shirt. What made Boulanger good copy was that he shot himself, just as what makes Léon Daudet good copy is that his son is said to have shot himself. Men committing suicide will always be reported; but men trying to prevent great nations from committing suicide are not reported at all. Anyhow, these revolts against corruption went on all over Europe; I myself had some experience of one of them, here in England. The main fact about the Fascisti is that they were the latest of these revolts of patriotism against Parliamentarism, and that the latest revolt has succeeded.

The particular theory of monarchy set forth by Léon Daudet, and set forth more clearly by his more brilliant colleague, Charles Maurras, is one that is really highly realistic and relevant. It is not necessarily right, and there are many respects in which I myself think it quite wrong. But it is one of the genuine results of this reaction against the corruption of Parliaments. It is one of the genuine and rational solutions of that problem of corruption. Above all, it is clearly and courageously set forth, in that admirable sort of plain French that corresponds to what we call plain English. It maintains in substance that what is called democracy is always in fact plutocracy. It maintains that the only alternative to the rule of the rich is to have a ruler who is deliberately made more powerful even than the rich. It is to have a ruler who is secure of his place, instead of rulers who are fighting for their place.

Unfortunately, at this moment plain English is a good deal rarer than plain French; and all these serious Continental controversies do not appear in England in the form of plain English, but of a sort of disjointed jargone.



LABOUR'S LEADER: MR. RAMSAY MACDONALD, M.P., WITH HIS DAUGHTERS (LEFT TO RIGHT), SHEILA, JOAN, AND ISHBEL.

After the General Election it was suggested that Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, as Leader of the Labour Party, might be invited by the King to form a Government. He was reported to be ready to accept, but not inclined to form any coalition with the Liberals. On returning to London from South Wales he said: "I cannot say that the gratifying election results surprise me. I had a very fair idea of our influence in the country." Mr. MacDonald was born at Lossiemouth in 1866, and has been a widower since 1911. His wife was a daughter of the late Dr. J. H. Gladstone, F.R.S. He has published a memoir of her, and a number of books on Socialism and politics.

Photograph by L.N.A.

papers. It consisted entirely of congratulating the Fascisti on gradually abandoning black shirts and taking to black coats. The writer evidently felt that so long as the Italian nationalist would consent to model his collars and cuffs upon those of an Islington pawnbroker out for a Sunday walk, we had the best guarantee of the wisdom and moderation of the movement. Then he turned solemnly and addressed the same warning to our own Labour Party, saying that he hoped they also would learn to put on cuffs and collars of the conventional pattern, and presumably abandon red ties as the others had abandoned black shirts. Most of the Labour men I know are already of a respectability almost oppressive, in dress and everything else; but anyhow it was by dress that we were here directed to judge them. We were to watch eagerly the evolution and fluctuating outline of Mr. Clynes's hat; we were to keep our eyes firmly fixed on the necktie of Mr. Barnes and await anxiously the appearance of a new one; we were to count the buttons on the waistcoat of Mr. Jones, and stake all upon the state of Mr. Snowden's last pair of boots.

PERSONALITIES OF THE WEEK: PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE.

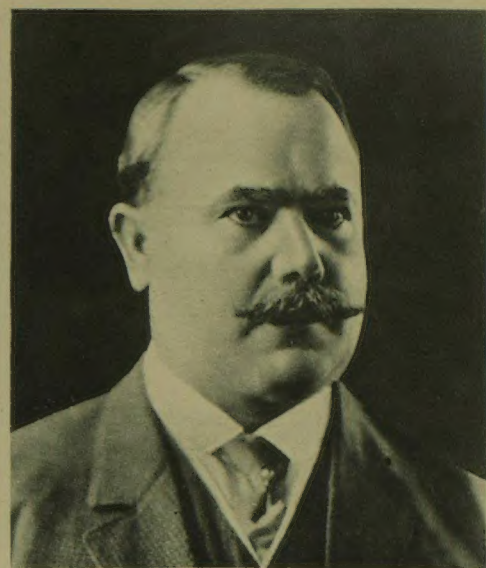
PHOTOGRAPHS BY I.B. ELLIOTT AND FRY, TOPICAL, KEYSTONE VIEW CO., RUSSELL, L.N.A., LAFAYETTE, MANUEL (PARIS), C. POLLARD CROWTHER, AND REGINALD HAINES.



THE YOUNGEST M.P.: THE
HON. CHARLES RHYS (U.);
ROMFORD.



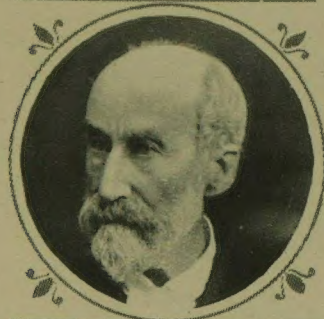
RECENTLY THREATENING TO SEIZE THE
CANTON CUSTOMS: DR. SUN YAT SEN.



CONFRONTED WITH REBELLION IN MEXICO:
PRESIDENT OBREGON.



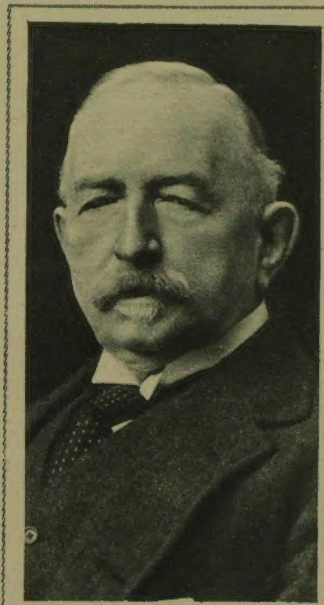
EXPLORER AND GEOLOGIST:
THE LATE LIEUT.-COLONEL
GODWIN-AUSTEN, F.R.S.



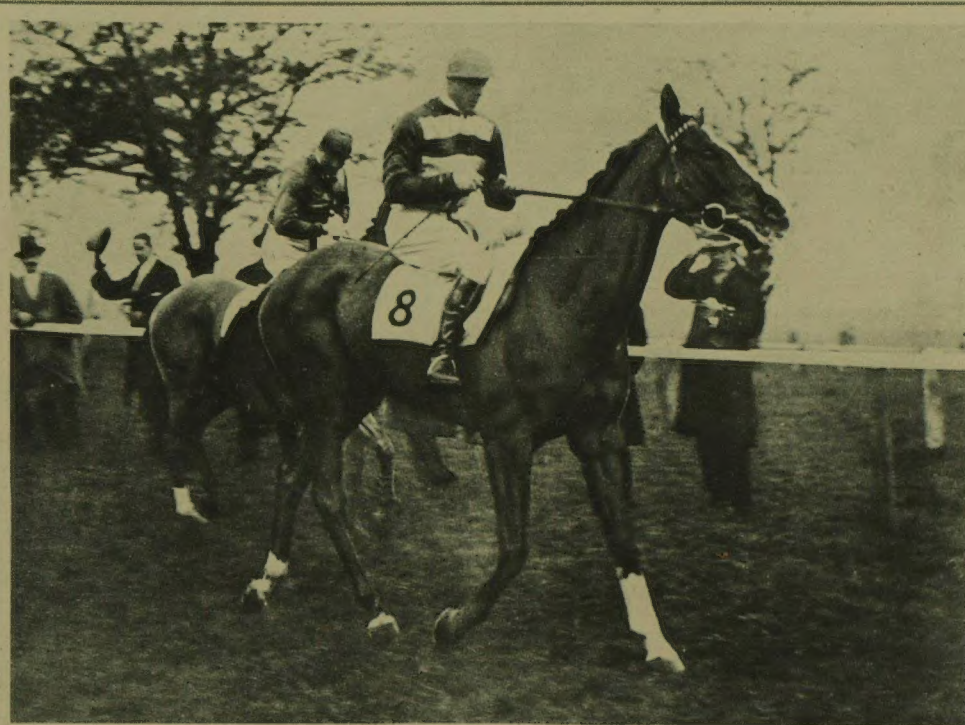
AN EMINENT GEOLOGIST:
THE LATE PROFESSOR T. G.
BONNEY, F.R.S.



A WELL-KNOWN SHIPOWNER:
THE LATE SIR THOMAS L.
DEVITT, BT.



PRESIDENT OF THE CANADIAN
PACIFIC RAILWAY: THE LATE
LORD SHAUGHNESSY.



THE PRINCE OF WALES FINISHES THIRD IN A RACE AT SANDOWN PARK:
H.R.H. ON THE EARL OF WESTMORLAND'S PHACO, GOING TO THE POST.



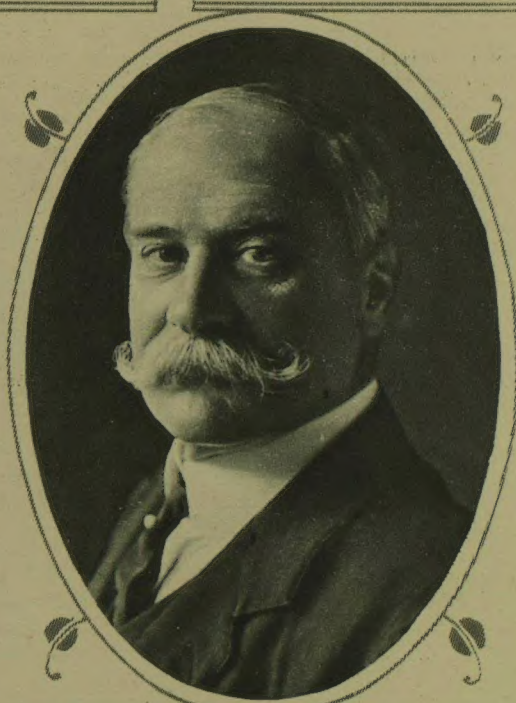
EX-LORD MAYOR OF LONDON:
THE LATE SIR E. C. MOORE.



A FAMOUS FRENCH WRITER DEAD:
THE LATE M. MAURICE BARRÈS.



THE UNTIMELY DEATH OF A TALENTED ACTRESS:
THE LATE MISS MEGGIE ALBANESI.



A GREAT SURGEON, WHO OPERATED ON KING
EDWARD: THE LATE SIR FREDERICK TREVES.

The Hon. Charles Rhys, who is 24, is the eldest son of Lord Dynevor.—Professor Bonney, who was 90, was born at Rugeley in 1833. In 1877 he became Professor of Geology at University College, London, and in 1910 was President of the British Association.—Dr. Sun Yat Sen, head of the Chinese Southern Government, recently threatened to seize the Customs House at Canton. Foreign Marines landed and occupied it.—A rebellion, headed by Señor Huerta, against the Obregon Government broke out in Mexico on December 6. Heavy fighting ensued.—Lieut.-Col. Godwin-Austen was a great pioneer in Himalayan mountaineering and exploration, and also eminent as a geologist and palæontologist. The second highest mountain in the world bears his name.—Sir Thomas Devitt,

senior partner in Devitt and Moore, was prominent among British ship-owners.—Lord Shaughnessy was President of the Canadian Pacific Railway from 1899 to 1918.—On December 7 the Prince of Wales rode Lord Westmorland's Phaco in the National Hunt Flat Race at Sandown Park, finishing third.—Sir Edward Moore, by profession a chartered accountant, was Lord Mayor of London last year.—M. Maurice Barrès, the French writer, came into note in 1887 with "Sous l'Oeil des Barbares."—Miss Meggie Albanesi, who was only 24, was playing in "The Lilies of the Field," at the Ambassadors, a few days before her death.—Sir Frederick Treves, the great surgeon, successfully operated on King Edward when he was taken ill in 1902 shortly before the date fixed for his Coronation.

'VARSITY "RUGGER" BLUES; ROYAL CATTLE; TUTANKHAMEN; MEXICO.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY SPORT AND GENERAL, THE "TIMES" (COPYRIGHT), AND KEYSTONE VIEW CO.



IN THE OXFORD "RUGGER" TEAM: MR. H. P. JACOB.



THE OXFORD "RUGGER" CAPTAIN: MR. G. P. S. MACPHERSON.



IN THE OXFORD "RUGGER" TEAM: MR. T. LAWTON.



IN THE CAMBRIDGE "RUGGER" TEAM: MR. T. E. S. FRANCIS.



THE CAMBRIDGE "RUGGER" CAPTAIN: MR. R. H. HAMILTON-WICKES.



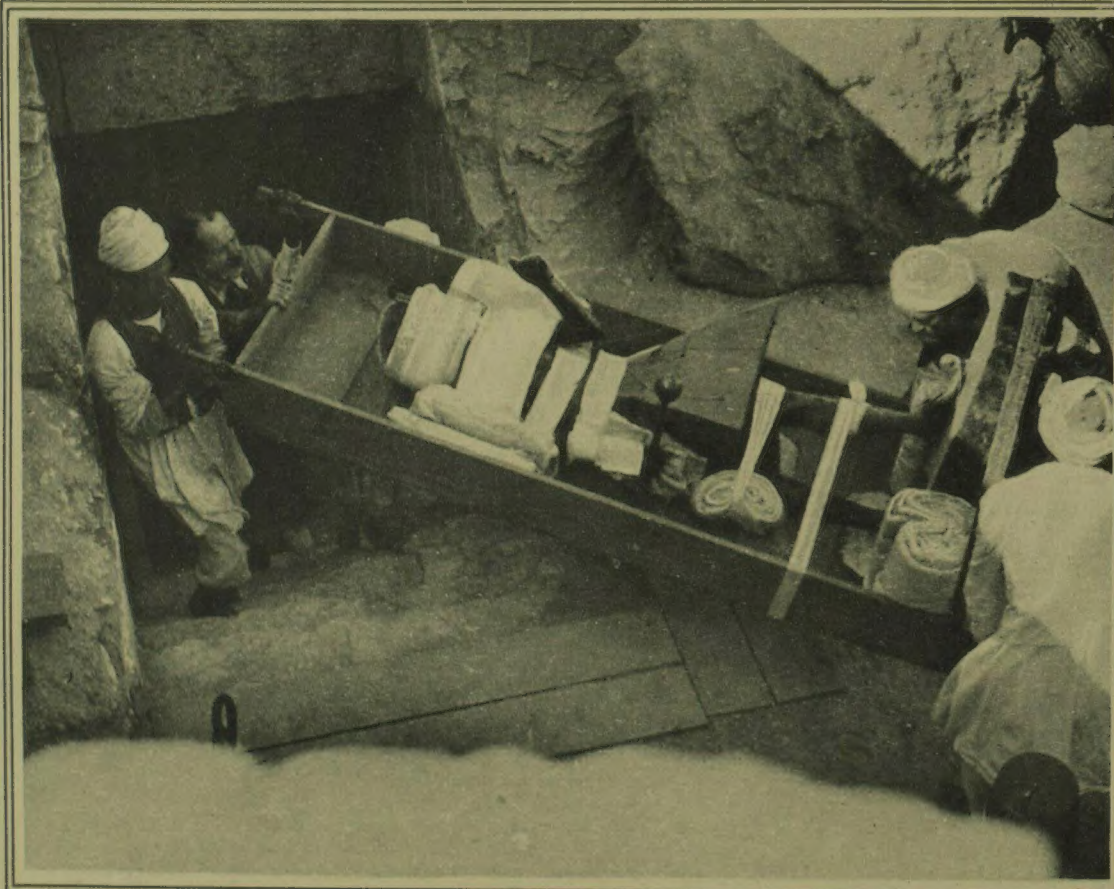
IN THE CAMBRIDGE "RUGGER" TEAM: MR. D. J. MACMYN.



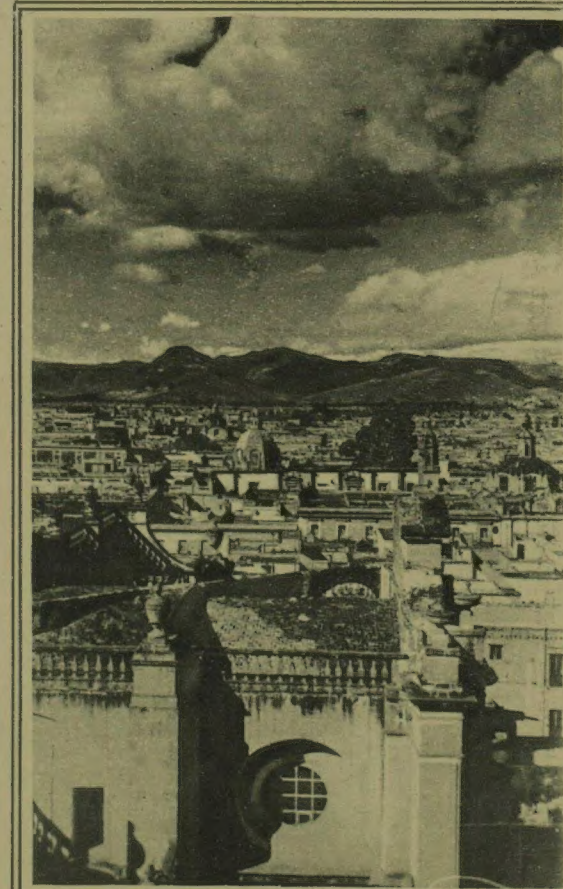
THE KING AS EXHIBITOR OF LIVE STOCK: HIS MAJESTY WITH HIS HEREFORD HEIFER, CLAIRVOYANT JEWEL (FIRST PRIZE AND BREED CHAMPION) AT THE SMITHFIELD SHOW IN THE AGRICULTURAL HALL.



EXHIBITED BY THE EXECUTORS OF THE LATE SIR ERNEST CASSEL: A PEN OF THREE SUFFOLK AND FAT WETHER SHEEP (FIRST PRIZE AND CHAMPION) AT THE SMITHFIELD SHOW.



SWATHED IN BANDAGES, LIKE A "STRETCHER CASE" CARRIED BY AMBULANCE-BEARERS: ONE OF THE LIFE-SIZE STATUES OF TUTANKHAMEN BEING REMOVED FROM THE TOMB UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF MR. HOWARD CARTER.



THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE REVOLUTIONARY FORCES IN MEXICO: VERA CRUZ, THE PRINCIPAL SEAPORT.

The Oxford and Cambridge Rugby Football match, played at Twickenham on December 11, in the presence of the King, was won by Oxford by 21 points to 14. Oxford so far has not been beaten this season. The portraits given above are typical of both sides. One of the Cambridge team (now Sir T. G. Devitt) is a grandson of the late Sir Thomas L. Devitt (whose portrait appears on our "Personal" page), and has just succeeded to the baronetcy.—The King visited, on December 10, the Smithfield Club's annual Show at the Royal Agricultural Hall, where his Majesty's prizes included two first prizes and the breed cup for Devon cattle, the breed cup for a Hereford heifer (seen in our illustration), and a second prize for a Shorthorn heifer, from Windsor. The Sandringham exhibits

also gained several successes. The executors of the late Sir Ernest Cassel won the Prince of Wales's Cup for the best pen of three sheep or lambs bred by the exhibitor.—The two life-size wooden statues of Tutankhamen, that guarded the entrance to the sepulchre in the ante-chamber, were removed from the tomb on November 29 and 30. They were carefully wrapped in cotton-wool and bandages and carried in a large tray. Much progress has since been made in the sepulchre itself.—Reports of the Mexican rebellion stated on December 11 that the town of Jalapa, in the State of Vera Cruz, had been captured by the rebels, after a battle in which 300 were killed on both sides, and was later retaken by the Federal forces, who also captured Ciudad Victoria.

ETON WAR MEMORIAL TAPESTRIES; AND THE NATION'S NEW PICTURES.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY PHOTOPRESS, G.P.U., AND THE "TIMES" (COPYRIGHT).



WHERE THE SAINT IS SAID TO RESEMBLE THE PRINCE OF WALES: THE DESIGN FOR THE THIRD OF THE ETON TAPESTRIES—THE MARTYRDOM OF ST. GEORGE, AND HIS ENTRY INTO PARADISE.



HUNG IN THE LOWER CHAPEL AT ETON FOR FOUNDERS' DAY: THE FIRST PANEL OF THE SERIES OF TAPESTRIES—ST. GEORGE'S SCHOOLDAYS, WITH VIEWS OF THE CHAPEL AND WINDSOR.



"ST. GEORGE AND THE DRAGON": BATTLING WITH THE POWERS OF EVIL—THE SECOND OF THE FOUR TAPESTRIES, SYMBOLIC OF ETON'S PART IN THE WAR, DESIGNED BY MRS. AKERS-DOUGLAS AND WOVEN ON THE WILLIAM MORRIS LOOMS.



BOUGHT FOR THE NATIONAL GALLERY (MODERN FOREIGN SECTION): "THE YELLOW CHAIR," BY VINCENT VAN GOGH, FROM THE LEICESTER GALLERIES EXHIBITION.



ALSO BOUGHT FOR THE NATIONAL COLLECTION: "THE POSTMAN, ARLES," BY VINCENT VAN GOGH, EXHIBITED AT THE LEICESTER GALLERIES.



BOUGHT FOR THE TATE GALLERY: AN EARLY MASTERPIECE BY DEGAS—"JEUNES SPARTIATES S'EXERCANT À LA LUTTE," RECENTLY PLACED ON VIEW AT THE GOUPIL GALLERY SALON.

Part of the Eton College War Memorial consists of the decoration of the Lower Chapel with a series of four tapestries depicting the legend of St. George, and symbolic of the part played by Eton's sons in the war. They are in the transition style between Gothic and Renaissance. The designing was entrusted to the Hon. Mrs. Akers-Douglas, and the work is being carried out at the William Morris looms at Merton Abbey, which are unique as carrying on the tradition of English tapestry. The first panel, that representing St. George's boyhood and schooldays, was removed from the loom on December 4, and temporarily hung in the chapel at Eton in time for Founders' Day on the 6th. The second panel, then still on the loom, shows St. George going forth to battle for the relief of distress and the

destruction of evil. In the centre is the combat with the Dragon, watched by the rescued princess. The third panel, recently started on the loom, shows the persecution and martyrdom of St. George, and a fourth will show the Crusades and Richard Cœur-de-Lion's attempt to bring St. George's body back to England. As sitters, Mrs. Akers-Douglas had some Eton boys of her own family, but the St. George is said to resemble the Prince of Wales, especially in the third panel.—The above pictures by Vincent van Gogh, both painted in 1888, were bought for the National Gallery from the exhibition of the artist's work at the Leicester Galleries. The picture of a Spartan wrestling match, by Degas, bought by the Courtauld Committee for the Tate Gallery, is on view at the Goupil Gallery.

LIBERAL GAINS IN THE CITADEL OF FREE TRADE: NEW MANCHESTER M.P.s.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY ELLIOTT AND FRY, LAFAYETTE (MANCHESTER), RUSSELL, BARRATT, BLAKE STUDIOS; AND SPORT AND GENERAL.



MR. T. R. ACKROYD, M.P. (L.) ; MOSS SIDE (LIB. GAIN).

Mr. Ackroyd, a retired bank manager, is chairman of the Manchester and Salford Ragged Schools Union, and devotes himself to social and educational work for neglected children.



MR. P. M. OLIVER, M.P. (L.) ; BLACKLEY (LIB. GAIN).

Mr. Oliver is a barrister practising on the Northern Circuit, and is Honorary Secretary of the Manchester Liberal Federation. He contested the Division both in 1918 and 1922.



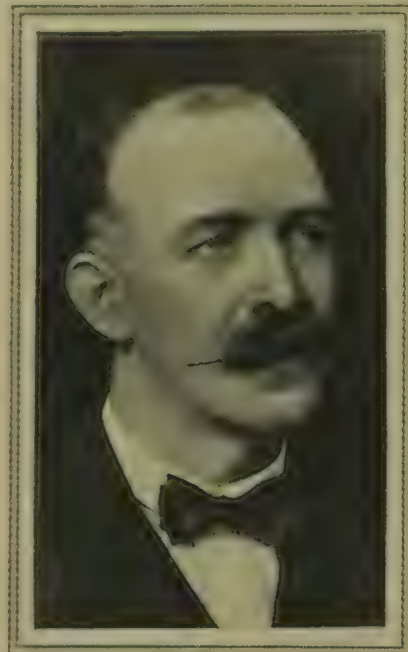
MR. R. N. BARCLAY, M.P. (L.) ; EXCHANGE (LIB. GAIN).

Mr. R. Noton Barclay is a member of the Manchester City Council and an ex-President of the Manchester Chamber of Commerce. He is prominent in social and philanthropic work.



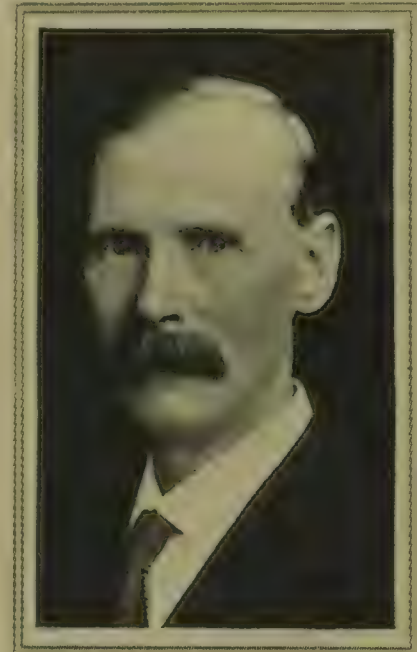
MR. T. LOWTH, M.P. (LAB.) ; ARDWICK (NO CHANGE).

Mr. Lowth is an official of the National Union of Railwaymen. He contested Ardwick unsuccessfully in 1918, but won last year.



MR. J. COMPTON, M.P. (LAB.) ; GORTON (NO CHANGE).

Mr. Compton is on the City Council. He is Assist. Sec., U.K. Coachmakers' Union, and was nominated by the Vehicle Builders' Union.



MR. J. E. SUTTON, M.P. (LAB.) ; CLAYTON (LAB. GAIN).

Mr. Sutton formerly worked as a miner, and then became an agent of the Lancs. and Cheshire Miners' Federation.



MR. J. R. CLYNES, M.P. (LAB.) ; PLATTING (NO CHANGE).

Mr. Clynes, the well-known Labour leader, is President of the National Union of General Workers. He was Food Controller in 1918-19.



MR. C. F. MASTERMAN, M.P. ; RUSHOLME (LIB. GAIN).

Mr. Masterman has been Chairman of the National Health Commission, and has held other Ministerial posts. He was at one time literary editor of the "Daily News."



LT.-COL. J. NALL, M.P. (U.) ; HULME (NO CHANGE).

Colonel Nall is a director of a firm of carriers and director of the Manchester Chamber of Commerce. He is also a member of the National Church Assembly.



MR. E. D. SIMON, M.P. (L.) ; WITHINGTON (LIB. GAIN).

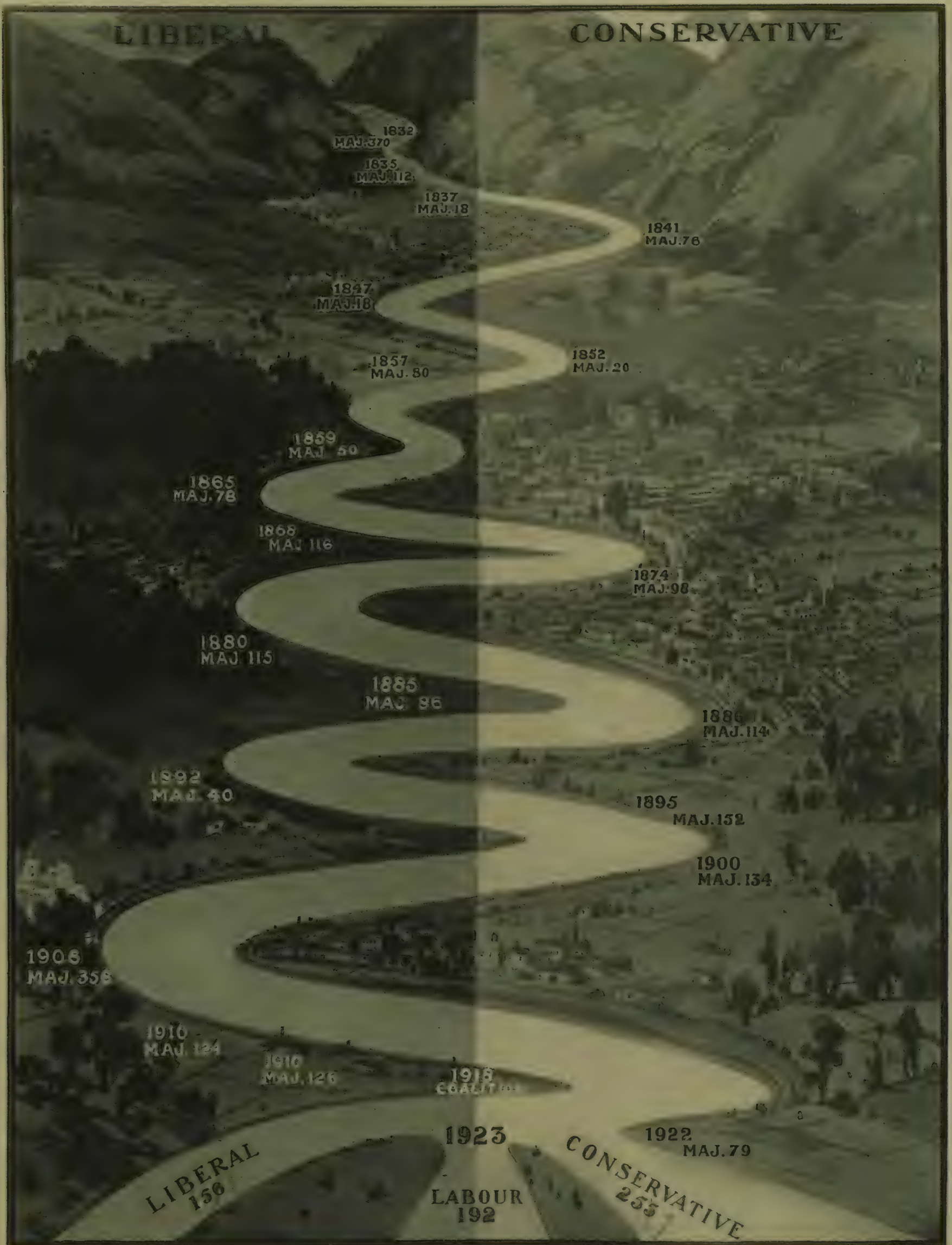
Mr. E. D. Simon was Lord Mayor of Manchester in 1921-22. He is the head of a Manchester engineering firm. He contested the Withington Division last year.

Manchester was one of the principal fields of the Government defeats in the General Election. Out of a total of ten seats no fewer than five were captured by Liberals, and one by the Labour Party, which already held three of the rest. Only one division—that of Hulme—was retained for the Unionists by Colonel Nall. Manchester may therefore be said to have practically "gone solid" for Free Trade, of which it is the traditional headquarters. This question was no doubt

the determining issue of the contests. The Liberal successes were due to the fact that the party has always been associated with the Free Trade movement, and was also opposed to the Labour scheme of a capital levy. Thus Liberals came out best in triangular elections. We give above the portraits of the ten newly elected Members for Manchester, indicating in each case the names of the Division and the Party, and whether the result was a change or not.

THE WINDING STREAM OF PARTY POLITICS: ELECTIONS SINCE 1832.

SPECIALLY DRAWN FOR "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS."



NOW CHECKED BY A TRIPARTITE "DELTA": THE FLUCTUATING ALTERNATION OF LIBERAL AND CONSERVATIVE VICTORIES IN GENERAL ELECTIONS DURING THE LAST 90 YEARS—SHOWING THE MAJORITIES.

The common metaphor for the alternation of party victories in successive General Elections is "the swing of the pendulum." Here we adopt another figure, that of a winding stream. Conservative victories in General Elections since 1832 are shown in the light-shaded half of the picture on the right of the central vertical line, and Liberal victories in the darker half on the left. The advent of a third competitor, the Labour Party, has interfered with the flow of the stream, and in the election just ended has divided it into three channels forming a delta. The drawing recalls the fine description of the Oxus at the close of Matthew Arnold's

"Sohrab and Rustum." "Then sands begin To hem his watery march, and dam his streams, And split his currents; that, for many a league, The shorn and parcell'd Oxus strains along. . . . A foil'd circuitous wanderer." The danger of a tripartite political system was recently pointed out by the "Times," which said: "The mischiefs inseparable from the existence of a third party in the House of Commons, too feeble to hope for office itself, but strong enough to award the prize to either of the other two . . . were amply exhibited when the Irish Nationalists were such a party."—[Drawing Copyrighted in the United States and Canada. C.R.]

THE EIGHT WOMEN M.P.s: THREE PEERESSES TO SIT IN THE COMMONS.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY MISS COMPTON COLLIER, ELLIOTT AND FRY, CENTRAL PRESS, BARRATT, TOPICAL, AND LIZZIE CASWALL SMITH.



LADY TERRINGTON, M.P. (LIBERAL).
(BUCKS; WYCOMBE).



THE DUCHESS OF ATHOLL, M.P. (UNIONIST).
(PERTH AND KINROSS; KINROSS AND WESTERN).



MRS. HILTON PHILIPSON, M.P. (UNIONIST).
(BERWICK-ON-TWEED).



MRS. MARGARET WINTRINGHAM,
M.P. (LIBERAL). (LOUTH).



MISS DOROTHEA JEWSON, M.P.
(LABOUR). (NORWICH).



WITH HER FOUR SONS AND HER DAUGHTER: VISCOUNTESS ASTOR, M.P.
(UNIONIST) (PLYMOUTH; SUTTON).



MISS SUSAN LAWRENCE, M.P.
(LABOUR). (EAST HAM NORTH).



MISS MARGARET BONDFIELD, M.P.
(LABOUR). (NORTHAMPTON).

Lady Terrington is the wife of Lord Terrington, the second Baron. She is deeply interested in social questions, and is a keen sportswoman.—The Duchess of Atholl is a daughter of Sir James Ramsay of Bamff, and is a member of the Perthshire Education Authority.—Mrs. Hilton Philipson was well known on the stage as Miss Mabel Russell. She retired on her marriage to Captain Hilton Philipson, but reappeared occasionally between 1912 and 1916.—Mrs. Wintringham was formerly a teacher at Grimsby. Her husband died suddenly in the House of Commons in 1921, and she was elected to his seat.—Miss Jewson is a

daughter of the late Mr. George Jewson, timber-merchant, of Norwich and Yarmouth. She was educated at Girton.—Lady Astor, an American by birth, was the first woman to sit in the Commons, succeeding her husband, then Mr. Waldorf Astor, when he became a peer in 1919.—Miss Susan Lawrence is on the L.C.C., and is an Alderman of Poplar Borough Council. She was formerly a Conservative, but joined the Labour Party in 1912.—Miss Margaret Bondfield is President of the Trade Union Congress, the first woman to hold that position, and Secretary to the National Federation of Women Workers.

"LORDS" IN THE COMMONS: M.P.s. WHO ARE IN THE "PEERAGES."

PHOTOGRAPHS BY BASSANO, ELLIOTT AND FRY, HOWARD BARRETT, L.N.A., WARSCHAWSKI STUDIOS (ST. LEONARDS), HUTCHINSON AND RUSSELL, RUSSELL, LAFAYETTE, AND WINTER (PRESTON).



LORD HUNTINGFIELD, M.P.
(EAST SUFFOLK; EYE).



THE MARQUESS OF TITCHFIELD,
M.P. (NOTTINGHAMSHIRE;
NEWARK).



THE EARL OF DALKEITH,
M.P. (ROXBURGH AND
SELKIRK).



VISCOUNT WOLMER, M.P.
(HAMPSHIRE; ALDERSHOT).



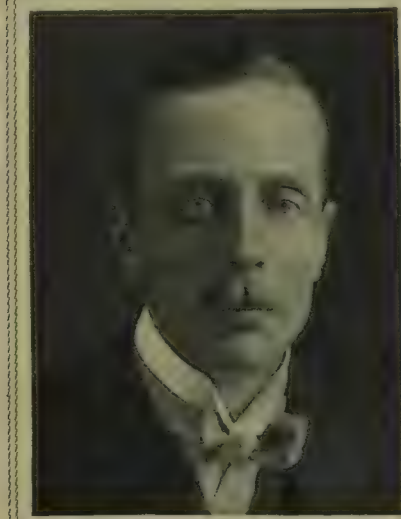
VISCOUNT EDNAM, M.P.
(HORNSEY).



VISCOUNT CURZON, M.P.
(BATTERSEA; SOUTH).



LORD COLUM CRICHTON-STUART, M.P.
(CHESHIRE; NORTHWICH).



EARL WINTERTON, M.P.
(WEST SUSSEX; HORSHAM AND
WORTHING).



LORD HENRY CAVENDISH-BENTINCK,
M.P. (NOTTINGHAM; SOUTH).



LORD APSLEY, M.P.
(SOUTHAMPTON).



LORD STANLEY, M.P.
(LANCASHIRE; FYLDE).



VISCOUNT ELVEDEN, M.P.
(SOUTHEND-ON-SEA).

These thirteen members of the recently elected House of Commons are all to be found in the "Peerages." All are Unionists. Eleven of them are bearers of courtesy titles as the sons of peers, and two—Lord Huntingfield and Earl Winterton—are holders of Irish peerages, but not Representative Peers for Ireland. Debrett's "House of Commons" states that the "persons disqualified to sit as members of Parliament" include "Every member of the House of Lords, the Representative Peers of Ireland, all Scottish Peers (whether Representative or otherwise)." To take the above M.P.s' names in numerical order—Lord Wolmer is the eldest son of the Earl of Selborne. He entered Parliament in 1910, and last year became Parliamentary Secretary to the Board of Trade.—Lord Huntingfield succeeded to the Barony in 1915. Last year his claim to vote at the election of Representative

Peers for Ireland was admitted.—Lord Titchfield is the eldest son of the Duke of Portland.—Lord Dalkeith is the eldest son of the Duke of Buccleuch. He is a J.P.—Lord Eustace Percy is a son of the seventh Duke of Northumberland.—Earl Winterton is an Irish Peer. He entered Parliament in 1904, and last year became Under Secretary for India.—Lord Ednam is the eldest son of the Earl of Dudley.—Viscount Curzon is the only son of Earl Howe.—Lord Colum Crichton-Stuart is a son of the third Marquess of Bute.—Lord Elveden is the eldest son of Lord Iveagh. He entered Parliament in 1918.—Lord Henry Cavendish-Bentinck is a half-brother of the Duke of Portland. He sat first for N.W. Norfolk, 1886-92.—Lord Apsley is the elder son of Earl Bathurst.—Lord Stanley is the elder son of the Earl of Derby.

WHERE THE DINOSAUR HID ITS EGGS.

THE OFFICIAL ACCOUNT OF ONE OF THE GREATEST FINDS IN THE HISTORY OF PALÆONTOLOGY.

By ROY CHAPMAN ANDREWS,

Leader of the Third Asiatic Expedition of the American Museum of Natural History, in co-operation with ASIA Magazine and the American Asiatic Society.

TEN million years ago, a goblin-like creature stood on the edge of a shallow basin in what now is called Mongolia. Its great round eyes stared unblinkingly from a thin, hatchet face, ending in a hooked beak. Its head sloped up and back into a circular bony frill which formed a solid armature over the slender neck, and almost covered the shoulders. Low in front and high behind, with its ten-foot body ending in a thick tail, it seemed like a horrid, nightmare phantasy. It gazed across a fertile upland with lush grass, where forest patches broke the skyline and dotted the open savannahs with islets of vivid green. Slowly it waddled down the slope and settled itself into the sand, and there in the hollow it left ten elliptical white eggs, fated, though warmed by the sun's rays, never to be hatched.

But it and its kind laid other eggs, which did hatch, and they lived their allotted span and died. They never could know that their progeny, after thousands of generations, would wander into Siberia, cross the land-bridge to America, and spread inland from its western coast. They did not know that their offspring would become the most grotesque of creatures; that they would grow to enormous size and develop horns; that the bony frill protecting the neck would expand into a formidable shield so broad that a man scarcely could span it with his arms!

Yet these things came to pass, and, when the fossil bones of *Triceratops*, the most formidable of the three-horned dinosaurs, were found in America, no man knew whence they came. They appeared completely developed in the Cretaceous rocks, and gave no clue to their family tree.

It was on a brilliant day of midsummer, ten million years after the reptile had made its nest in the sandy hollow, that we pitched our tents on the rim of a great depression just above the spot where the eggs were laid. Since that far, dim day when they were left to be hatched by the Cretaceous sun, hundreds of feet of earth had drifted over them and, through the action of the wind, frost, and rain, had been worn away again, leaving them half exposed. Some showed only as bits of broken shell, but four remained intact. They were no longer white; during their long entombment, they had changed to a delicate brown.

The dinosaur that laid the eggs would never have recognised the surroundings of her nest could she have seen them in 1923. A great depression a dozen miles in width and more than that in length had been scooped out of a plain as hard and smooth as a tennis-court, which swept in gentle undulations to the base of the Altai Mountains, thirty miles away. The plain dropped abruptly into the basin, its edge a vast complex of ravines and gullies, red battlements and rounded turrets. Sheer walls and gigantic chimneys stood isolated on the sandy floor like the ruins of a war-swept city. Among these wandered two humped camels, and sheep drifted in snow-white patches over the green reaches of a dying lake-bed.

We had come through the desolation of a sun-parched desert from Ola Ossa, "Mountain Waters Camp," four hundred miles to the east, and had left our caravan there to follow us with food and gasoline. If they did not reach us, the situation would be serious. Without gasoline we should be well-nigh as helpless as Robinson Crusoe on his desert island, yet we must reach the red fossil-beds at the eastern extremity of the Altai Mountains, where the ancestral dinosaur had been found the year before. It was only a skull eight inches long, but it had given us a palæontological vision of dazzling brilliance.

It had been discovered in a way that shows how much luck there is in fossil-hunting. When we were returning to Kalgan in September 1922, we stopped for half an hour at two Mongol *yurts*, to inquire about trails. While I was gone, J. B. Shackelford, the photographer, who was riding with me in the leading car, wandered off to look at some earth ovens left by Mongols at a winter's camp not far from the trail. Much to his surprise, he saw that we were on the edge of a plateau that fell sharply away into a great basin. This fact could not be noted from the road. He decided to spend five minutes in looking for fossils, and, if he

It was a great day for the Third Asiatic Expedition when we arrived at the red beds this year. We pitched camp about three o'clock in the afternoon. The cooks were instructed to make a dried-apple pie for dinner, and a vacation was declared for the remainder of the day. But it was impossible to keep the enthusiastic fossil-hunters from immediately exploring the fascinating basin that lay below them.

One by one they wandered down the steep bluff, and soon they all were scattered among the ravines, and along the sides of the sculptured buttes. In less than an hour, Albert Johnson returned, seething with excitement, to get his toolbag and pastepot. He reported the discovery of a large white skull. In a few moments Kaison hurried up the slope for his collecting materials, and, when we gathered about the dinner table in the mess-tent that evening, every man had begun to excavate a dinosaur skull. Even I had had a share in the finds; for, while walking in the bottom of the ravine, I saw a pipe lying beside a rock. It was one that Granger had lost the year before, and, strangely enough, it had dropped within a few inches of the skull and jaws of a *Protoceratops*. Granger said that he had left the pipe to mark the spot and that I had only rediscovered the skull, but I insisted upon having my name painted in red ink on the specimen after it had been removed.

Our real thrill came on the second day, when George Olsen reported at tiffin that he was sure he had found fossil eggs. We joked him a good deal, but nevertheless all of us were curious enough to walk down with him after luncheon. Then our indifference suddenly evaporated, for we realised that we were looking at the first dinosaur eggs ever seen by a human being. We could hardly believe our eyes, but, even though we tried to account for them in every possible way as geological phenomena, there was no shadow of doubt that they really were eggs. That they must be those of a dinosaur we felt certain. True enough, it never was known before that dinosaurs did lay eggs, but, since most modern reptiles are oviparous, it was considered probable that their ancient

ancestors followed this method of reproduction. Nevertheless, although hundreds of skulls and skeletons of dinosaurs had been discovered in various parts of the world, never had an egg been brought to light.

These eggs could not be those of a bird. No birds are known from the Lower Cretaceous, the geological horizon in which the eggs were found, and all the Jurassic and Upper Cretaceous birds were much too small to have laid eggs of this size. The elongated shape of the eggs is distinctly reptilian.

A bird's egg usually is much larger at one end than at the other, because it is deposited in a nest, from which it might roll out unless it revolved on its point. Reptile eggs, which often are buried in the earth or sand, usually are elongate, and similar in shape to the specimens that we found. These eggs were in a great deposit full of dinosaur skeletons, and containing, so far as we could discover, no remains of other animals or of birds.

Three of the eggs lay in a cluster, and evidently were in the exact spot where they had been deposited by the dinosaur. The broken shells of several others were partially embedded in the rock. Just under a low sandstone shelf, beside which they were lying, we could see the projecting

ends of two others. While all the members of the expedition were on their hands and knees about those ten-million-year-old eggs, George Olsen began to scrape away the loose rock on the summit of the shelf, and to our amazement he uncovered the skeleton of a small

[Continued on Page 1110.]

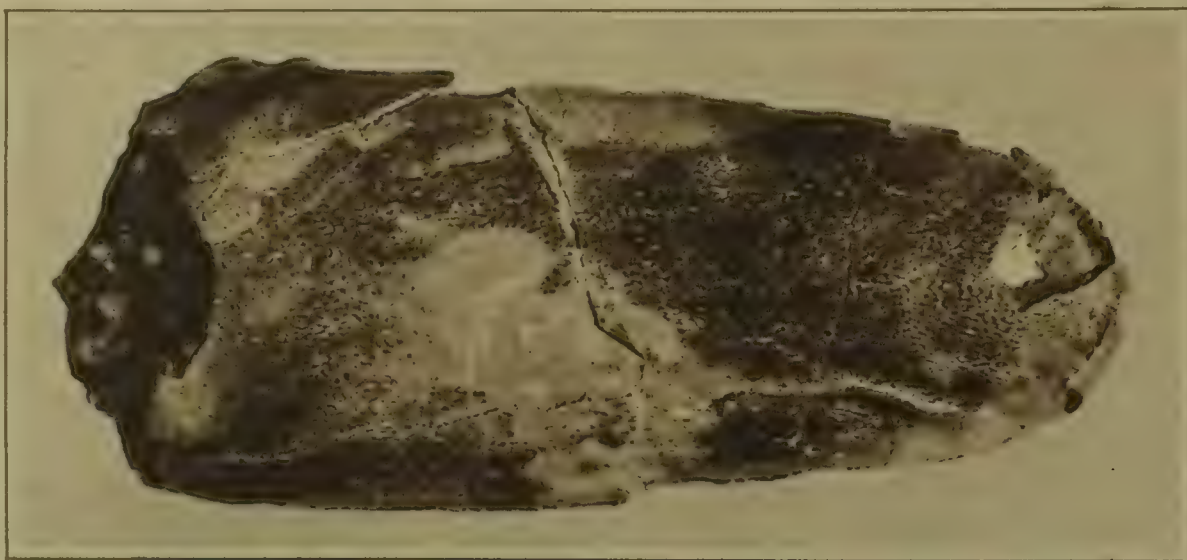


SIMILAR IN SURFACE TO THE MONGOLIAN DINOSAUR EGGS: FRAGMENTS WHICH WOULD SEEM TO BE PROVED TO BE PIECES OF A DINOSAUR EGG—FOUND IN UPPER CRETACEOUS BEDS AT ROGNAC, IN PROvence. (ACTUAL SIZE.)

The great American discovery of dinosaur eggs in Mongolia seems to confirm the theory that these fragments, now in the British Museum of Natural History, and reproduced in our issue of Nov. 17 last, are parts of a similar egg, as they have a similarly "pebbled" surface.

By Courtesy of the British Museum of Natural History. Photograph specially taken for "The Illustrated London News."

did not find bone within that time, to return to the cars. Almost at once he discovered a small white skull, lying on the summit of a low sandstone pinnacle. He brought it back to the cars, and, since none of us could identify it, and Walter Granger felt confident that it represented an unknown group of reptiles, we camped at once, and spent the hour and a half of daylight that remained in exploring the locality. The skull was sent to the American Museum of Natural History, where it was identified by Dr. W. K. Gregory



CONTAINING A VISIBLE EMBRYO DINOSAUR 10,000,000 YEARS OLD, INDICATED BY THE WHITE SPOT OF BONE AT THE RIGHT-HAND END: ONE OF THE MOST REMARKABLE OF THE EGGS—THE FIRST MATERIAL FOR A NEW SCIENCE, PALÆO-EMBRYOLOGY.

One of the most remarkable of the dinosaur eggs is this that contained the visible embryo ten million years old, indicated by the white spot of bone at the right end. This bone structure may plainly be seen running through several of the broken eggs. As Mr. Roy Chapman Andrews says in his article here, "Never before in the history of science has it been possible to study palæo-embryology."

Copyrighted by ASIA Magazine and the American Museum of Natural History.

as representing a form ancestral to the great horned dinosaurs of America, and was named *Protoceratops andrewsi*. Had Shackelford not wandered off the road while he was waiting for me to return, it is unlikely that we should have discovered this important locality.

OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE 10,000,000-YEAR-OLD DINOSAUR EGGS.

OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE THIRD ASIATIC EXPEDITION OF THE AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY, IN CO-OPERATION WITH ASIA MAGAZINE AND THE AMERICAN ASIATIC SOCIETY.
PUBLISHED BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH ASIA MAGAZINE, NEW YORK.



1. ACTUAL SIZE—ONE OF "THE FIRST DINOSAUR EGGS EVER SEEN BY A HUMAN BEING": A SPECIMEN FROM AMONG THE TWENTY-FIVE FOUND BY THE AMERICAN EXPEDITION IN THE GOBI DESERT, MONGOLIA.
Copyrighted by ASIA Magazine and the American Museum of Natural History.



2. ACTUAL SIZE—PROOF (HITHERTO LACKING) THAT DINOSAURS WERE OVIPAROUS: ONE OF THE FIRST EGGS DISCOVERED, OF ELONGATED REPTILIAN SHAPE, WITH THE PEBBLED SURFACE OF THE SHELL, THOUGH CRACKED IN PLACES, BEAUTIFULLY PRESERVED.
Copyrighted by ASIA Magazine and the American Museum of Natural History.

Mr. Roy Chapman Andrews, the leader of the Third Asiatic Expedition organised by the American Museum of Natural History, in co-operation with ASIA Magazine and the American Asiatic Society, describes in his article on other pages of this number how the great discovery of dinosaur eggs was made, and how the discoverer, George Olsen, was subjected to a good deal of chaff when he first reported the find to his colleagues. On visiting the spot, however, continues Mr. Andrews, "our indifference suddenly evaporated, for we realised that we were looking at the first dinosaur eggs ever seen by a human being. . . . It was never

known before that dinosaurs did lay eggs. . . . The preservation is beautiful. Some of the eggs have been crushed, but the pebbled surface of the shells is as perfect as if the eggs had been laid yesterday instead of ten million years ago. The shells are about one-sixteenth of an inch thick. . . . Fine sand has filtered through breaks, and the interior of all the eggs is solid sandstone. . . . Their elongated and decidedly reptilian shape, and the fact that they were found in beds in which only dinosaur fossils were discovered, determined that they were dinosaur eggs."

LIKE THE EGG-LAYING MONSTER OF MONGOLIA: A HORNED DINOSAUR.

A RECONSTRUCTION DRAWING BY ALICE B. WOODWARD. (COPYRIGHT)



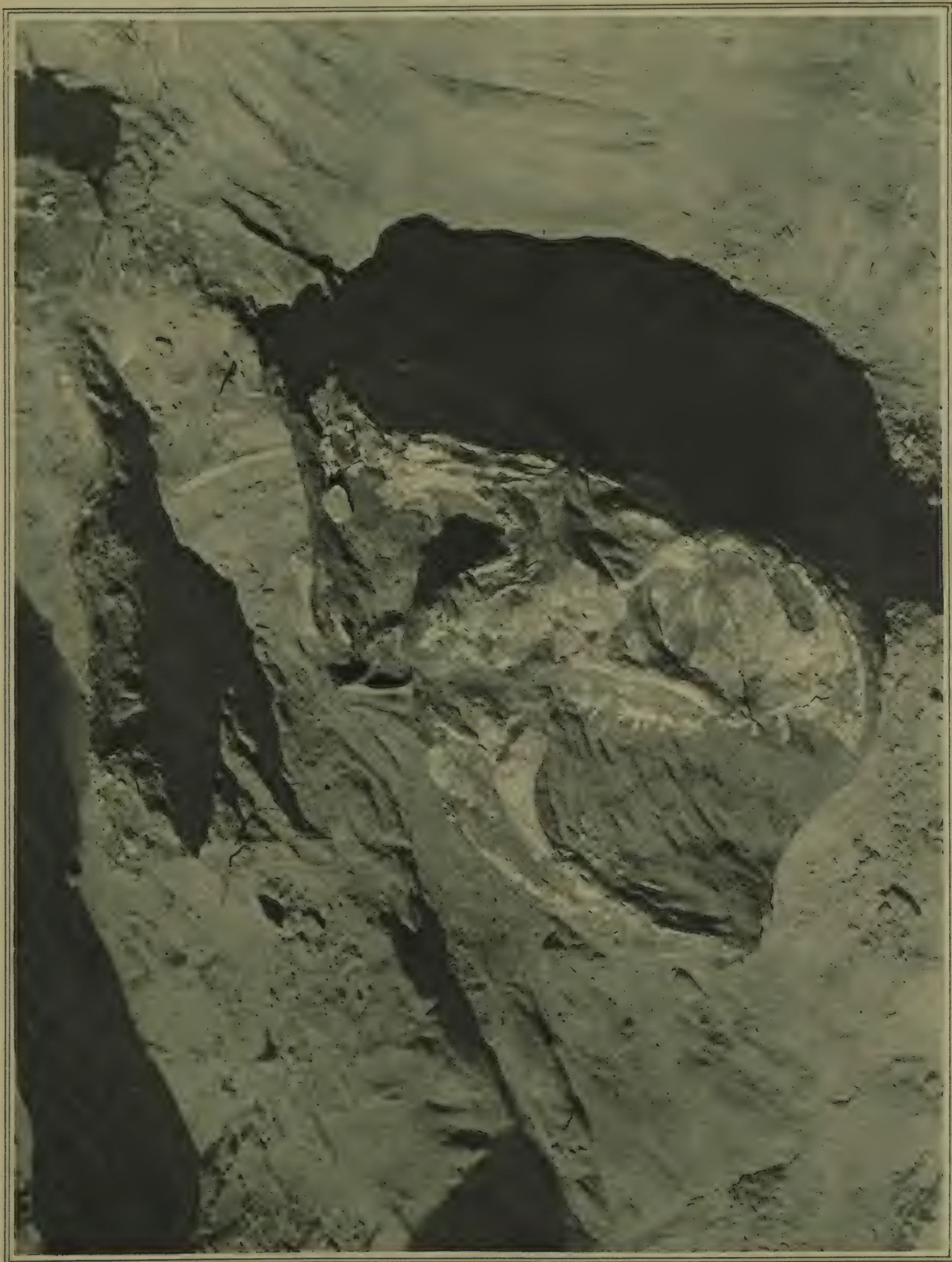
A NORTH AMERICAN DESCENDANT OF THE MONGOLIAN DINOSAURS THAT LAID THE TEN-MILLION-YEAR-OLD EGGS: *MONOCLONIUS NASICORNUS*, A HORNED DINOSAUR WHOSE SKELETON WAS FOUND ON THE RED DEER RIVER, ALBERTA.

We give this illustration to enable our readers to visualise the kind of creature which laid the dinosaur eggs found in Mongolia by the American expedition under Mr. Roy Chapman Andrews, who vividly describes the animal in his article on another page of this number. He suggests that its descendants migrated by a then existing land-bridge from Siberia into North America, little knowing "that their offspring would become the most grotesque of creatures; that they would grow to enormous size and develop horns; that the bony frill protecting the neck would expand into a formidable shield." The creature shown above apparently

represents an intermediate stage, as it has only one full-grown horn, with a rudimentary horn above each eye. The complete skeleton, 17 ft. long by 6 ft. high, was found in 1914 by the American Museum Expedition to the Red Deer River, Alberta. The huge skull is 5 ft. long. The comparatively small eye had a bony ring of plates like those of an owl, probably for the adjustment of light, and enabling it to see in the dark as well as by day. In the absence of exact data for reconstructing the actual egg-laying dinosaur of Mongolia, the *Monoclonius* was chosen as the nearest approach for which material was available.

OFFICIAL DINOSAUR PHOTOGRAPHS: A "GOBLIN" EMBEDDED IN ROCK.

PUBLISHED BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH ASIA MAGAZINE, NEW YORK.



AS FOUND IN THE ROCK, WITH MOUTH WIDE OPEN: A PERFECT SKULL OF THE TYPE OF DINOSAUR THAT LAID THE EGGS, AND WAS PRESUMABLY THE ANCESTOR OF THE GIANT THREE-HORNED DINOSAUR FOUND IN AMERICA.

A vivid description of the type of dinosaur that laid the eggs found by the American expedition in Mongolia is given by the leader of that expedition, Mr. Roy Chapman Andrews, in his article on another page. "Ten million years ago," he writes, "a goblin-like creature stood on the edge of a shallow basin in what now is called Mongolia. Its great round eyes stared from a thin, hatchet face, ending in a hooked beak. It and its kind . . . never could know that their progeny, after thousands of generations, would wander into Siberia, cross the land-

bridge to America, and spread inland from its western coast. . . . Yet these things came to pass, and, when the fossil bones of *Triceratops*, the most formidable of the three-horned dinosaurs, were found in America, no man knew whence they came." A note on the above photograph reads: "This perfect skull, embedded in rock, with mouth wide open, belongs to the type of dinosaur that laid the eggs and presumably is the ancestor of the giant three-horned dinosaur found in America."—[Copyrighted by ASIA Magazine and the American Museum of Natural History.]

Continued from Page 1106.

dinosaur, lying eight or ten inches above the eggs. Was it the reptile that had laid the eggs, or was it a predatory dinosaur that had come to feed upon them? We cannot tell, but we like to think that some sudden catastrophe overtook the animal when on a visit to its nest. We believe that the eggs were buried in fine silt or sand, which would be peculiarly suitable for the preservation of delicate objects. This place may have been low ground, over which the waters of a river would spread during flood-time; but running-stream action could not have taken place here, or the eggs would have been rolled about, separated and inevitably broken. Personally, I believe that they were buried in light sediment carried over them by the wind. The first specimens found by George Olsen are about eight inches in length and seven inches in circumference. They are rather more elongate and flattened than is usual in the case of modern reptile eggs, and very much longer than the eggs of any known bird.

The preservation is beautiful. Some of the eggs have been crushed, but the pebbled surface of the shells is as perfect as if the eggs had been laid yesterday instead of ten million years ago. The shells are about one-sixteenth of an inch thick, and probably were hard and not membranous. Fine sand has filtered through breaks, and the interior of all the eggs is solid sandstone. In the photographs the bits of broken shell partially embedded in the rock are plainly to be seen, and it needs no stretch of imagination to realise that the objects pictured are really eggs. In fact, we tried our best to think of any geological phenomena that could have produced a similar result, but, try as we would, we could never get away from the fact that "Eggs is eggs," and that these were laid by a dinosaur.

A few days after the first discovery, five eggs were found in a cluster. Albert Johnson also obtained a group of nine. Altogether twenty-five eggs were taken out. Some of them, as in the case of the original group, were lying upon the surface of the ground exposed by the erosion that had worn away the sandstone in which they were embedded; others were enclosed in the rock, with only the ends in sight. The eggs in Johnson's clutch were considerably smaller than the original lot, and were unbroken. They may have been laid by a "pullet" dinosaur, and the large ones by a full-grown "hen." Or they may be the eggs of an entirely different species.

Most interesting of all was the fact that in several of the eggs that had been broken in half, we could plainly detect the delicate bone of the embryonic dinosaurs. Never before in the history of science has it been possible to study palæo-embryology! Not only did we discover the eggs, but we obtained during our five weeks in this locality a complete developmental series of *Protoceratops*. Baby dinosaurs, which probably had been hatched only a few weeks, and others in all stages of growth up to the adults ten feet long with completely developed frills and incipient horns, were added to our collection. When these are placed in series, from the eggs to the giant triceratops that has just been mounted in the American Museum of Natural History, it will be an amazing exhibition of reptilian evolution. No other spot on earth has yielded such a quantity of specimens and such unique material as this sandy basin in the centre of the Gobi Desert. When we looked upon the seventy-five skulls that we had taken within an area of three miles, we all decided that the red beds did not owe us anything.

Why so great a number of specimens had accumulated in this particular spot is a subject only for speculation. In some localities where there are large fossil deposits, what has happened is clear. Frequently quicksand and marshes trapped or mired heavy animals.

But in the case of the red beds where the dinosaur eggs were found the cause is more obscure. The rocks as a whole give the impression of wind rather than water deposit. Certainly the bones were not brought together by running water, for the skeletons are usually intact and appear to have been preserved just where the animals died. There must have been some

reason for numbers of dinosaurs to gather at this place. There may have been a pool or a shallow lake where they came to drink. Or it may have been a feeding-ground with particularly rich vegetation, which would have attracted great numbers of reptiles. We can only reason from observing the habits of living animals, for the causes that influence the life of to-day very probably had a similar effect in Cretaceous times.

It seems improbable that the animals were overcome by a sudden catastrophe, although such a solution is possible in some cases. Since the specimens were

While we were reaping this palæontological harvest, our minds were not entirely at rest. We had put into the cars just gasoline enough to take us to the red beds and food enough for a month. Merin had said that he certainly could reach us in that time with a caravan carrying supplies of food and gasoline, but from all the Mongols whom we encountered we heard dismaying reports of the terrible drought that had scourged the desert during the winter and spring.

The influx of specimens had required an unusual amount of flour for use in paste, and at the end of three weeks our food was reduced virtually to tea and meat. Half a sack of flour remained, but if it were used for food work would have to cease, for fossils are so exceedingly delicate that they cannot be removed when the rock has been chipped away unless they are strengthened with strips of burlap or cloth soaked in flour paste. When I asked the men what they wished to do, unanimously they said, "Let's keep the flour for work." It was an excellent example of the enthusiasm and loyalty of the whole staff.

Not only was the flour nearly gone, but the burlap used up, so that we had to substitute something else. First, we cut off all the tent-flaps; then we fell back on towels, wash-cloths, and at last our clothes. Everyone contributed something—socks, trousers, shirts, or under-clothes. There is in the collection a beautiful dinosaur skull fortified with strips of my pyjamas; and Frederick Morris, after considerable thought, presented one of his two pairs of trousers. That night Kaison came in very much depressed, and when I asked him why he looked so solemn he said, "Mr. Andrews, I can use almost anything but I simply cannot paste with Morris's pants." (See page 1134).

At last, part of the caravan arrived. Out of the seventy-five camels, sixteen came through, carrying food and gasoline, and, above all, sugar! Eventually, twenty-three more reached Artsa Bogdo. To celebrate the arrival of the caravan, we had a big dinner, with cacti for table decorations.

Almost immediately Olsen and "Buckshot" began to pack the great pile of fossils that had accumulated in the tents. The proper care of delicate specimens for their long journey across the desert was one of the greatest problems of the Expedition; for there is no wood of any kind in the Gobi, and no other packing-material than stiff grass. The food and gasoline cases provided boxes. Whenever the cars met the caravan, we took food and gasoline from the wooden boxes and substituted fossils and other collections. The packing material was obtained from the animals themselves. The Mongolian camel grows very long hair to protect him during the bitter months of winter, and, as the weather becomes warmer, his coat falls away in strips and patches. Whenever we wanted to pack a box, we simply pulled the necessary quantity of wool off our camels. No finer packing material could be devised.

We were ready to leave the red beds on August 12. Even though we had been there for five weeks, specimens were still being discovered, and each one seemed finer than the last. Kaison found a beautiful skeleton, nearly complete, just before we left. It was lying on its belly, head out, with all four legs drawn up as if ready for a spring. Apparently the animal had not moved since it dropped there in death ten million years ago. It was too fine a thing to leave, even though I was anxious to get away, and I told Kaison we would wait while he took it out. But three others, which Olsen and "Buckshot" discovered, were left untouched. We had to stop somewhere; for apparently there was an inexhaustible supply of specimens in the wonderful basin. From that one locality our collection numbered

sixty cases of fossils, weighing five tons. It included seventy skulls, fourteen skeletons, and twenty-five of the first dinosaur eggs ever seen by human eyes. As Granger and I looked for the last time upon the glorious spires and battlements of the red beds, we felt that the desert had paid its debt.



THE FIRST DISCOVERER OF 10,000,000-YEAR-OLD DINOSAUR EGGS: GEORGE OLSEN, WITH "BUCKSHOT" (A CHINESE ASSISTANT) PACKING THE GREAT COLLECTION OF BONES AT THE RED FOSSIL-BEDS.

How George Olsen "reported at tiffin that he was sure he had found fossil eggs," and was chaffed by his comrades, is described on the first page of this article by Mr. Roy Chapman Andrews, leader of the Third Asiatic Expedition of the American Museum of Natural History in co-operation with ASIA Magazine and the American Asiatic Society. The fossil bones found were placed in boxes that had contained food and gasoline, and were packed in wool plucked from the camels of the expedition. About fifty camels were required to carry the specimens to Kalgan, in a journey that took two-and-a-half months.

Copyrighted by ASIA Magazine and the American Museum of Natural History.

found at different levels, from the floor of the basin up the sides of the bluff nearly to the top, it is certain that the reptiles were not buried all at one time. In fact, thousands of years may have elapsed between the periods when those found at lowest and at highest level died.

But the abundance of fossils shows that during the Lower Cretaceous, when conditions were particularly favourable to the development of reptilian



"HOW FOSSILS ARE DISCOVERED": MR. WALTER GRANGER FINDING THE JAW OF A TITANOTHERIUM, OF A TYPE ALSO FOUND IN SOUTH DAKOTA—THUS PROVING EARLY LAND CONNECTION BETWEEN MONGOLIA AND THE ROCKIES.

The Third Asiatic Expedition, of which Mr. Granger was chief palæontologist, obtained in Mongolia 12 skulls of Titanotheres, extinct monsters first found in S. Dakota. The above photograph is officially described thus: "How fossils are discovered may be gathered from this picture, of Walter Granger finding the jaw of a Titanotherium, a huge animal superficially like a rhinoceros, in a cross-section of the earth cut by an ancient stream. The remains of thousands of animals undoubtedly lie under the adjacent surfaces, to be revealed only by digging, as this has been revealed by the erosion of the stream."

Copyrighted by ASIA Magazine and the American Museum of Natural History.

life, the numbers of dinosaurs living on these upland plains baffled the imagination. The bones of only a small proportion would be preserved, and of these a still smaller percentage would be fossilised. Yet we took nearly a hundred specimens from this bluff within an area of three miles. This is only an indication of the swarming life of Mongolia ten million years ago.

THE DINOSAUR EGG DISCOVERERS AT WORK: OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHS.

PUBLISHED BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH ASIA MAGAZINE, NEW YORK.



1. THE FIRST DISCOVERER OF DINOSAUR EGGS LAID 10,000,000 YEARS AGO: GEORGE OLSEN (LEFT), WITH ALBERT JOHNSON (CENTRE) AND "BUCKSHOT" (A CHINESE, RIGHT) UNCOVERING THE COMPLETE SKELETON OF A RHINOCEROS ABOUT 3,000,000 YEARS OLD.

Copyrighted by ASIA Magazine and the American Museum of Natural History.



2. UNCOVERING THE RIBS OF A GIANT SAUROPOD (80 FT. LONG WHEN ALIVE) BELONGING TO A SUB-ORDER OF DINOSAURS, AND THE LARGEST FOUND IN MONGOLIA: "MONTANA" JOHNSON, ONE OF THE EXPERT FOSSIL-HUNTERS OF THE EXPEDITION.

Copyrighted by ASIA Magazine and the American Museum of Natural History.

The full official descriptions of these photographs are as follows: (1) "A remarkable achievement of the Third Asiatic Expedition is the unearthing, for the first time in the history of fossil-hunting, of skeletons of prehistoric monsters in such variety of sizes and individual development that the entire cycle of life, from the egg to the full-grown animal, has been obtained for some species. The photograph shows Albert Johnson (centre), George Olsen (left), assistants in palaeontology, and 'Buckshot,' Chinese collector, uncovering the complete skeleton of what may perhaps prove to be an ancestral specimen

of the great group of rhinoceroses. The skeleton, of which the backbone, ribs and leg-bones are partly exposed, is about three million years old, as determined by geological information."—(2) "'Montana' Johnson, one of the expert fossil-hunters of the Expedition, is here seen uncovering the ribs of a giant sauropod, which would have measured, alive, nearly eighty feet in length. The skeleton of this reptile, a sub-order of dinosaurs, was the largest found by the Expedition in its exploration of the Mongolian plains, and represents one of the largest known to the world."

WREATHS AND GARLANDS FROM ANCIENT EGYPTIAN TOMBS : A PRINCESS'S DRAWINGS.

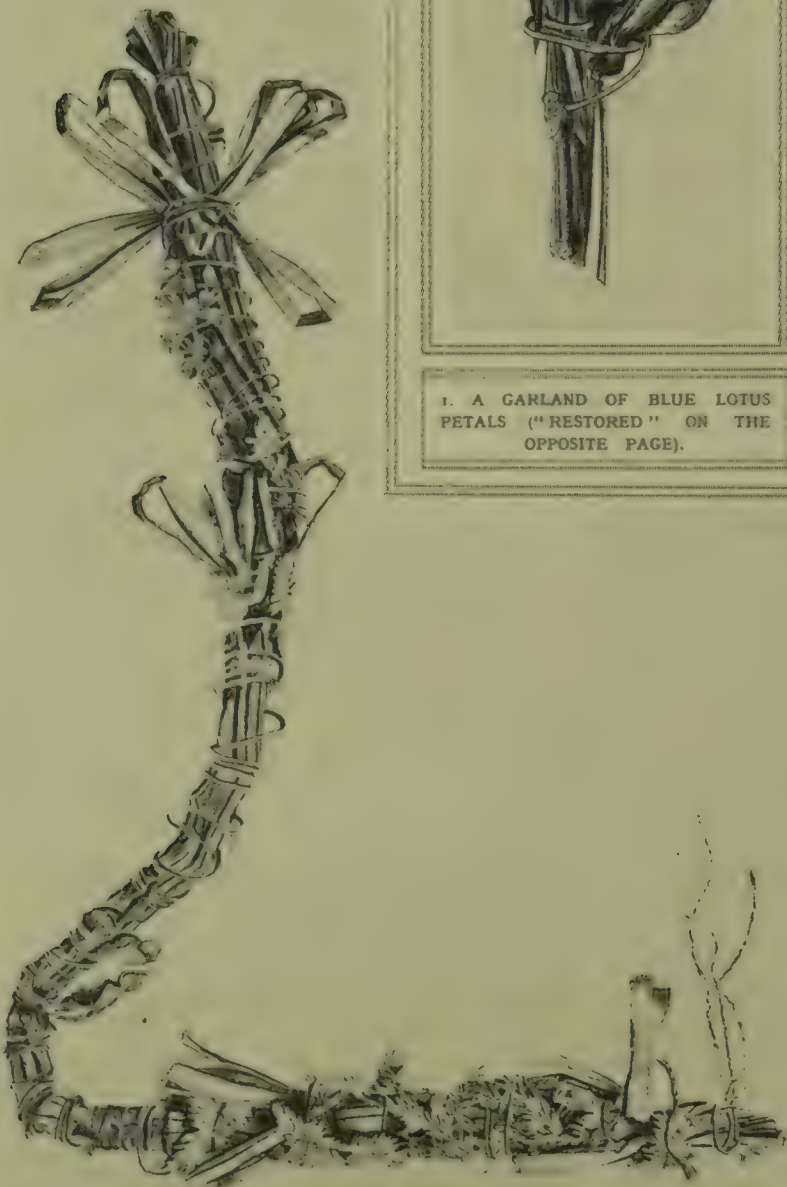
BY COURTESY OF H.R.H. THE INFANTA BEATRICE OF SPAIN AND PROFESSOR PERCY E. NEWBERRY.



1. A GARLAND OF BLUE LOTUS PETALS ("RESTORED" ON THE OPPOSITE PAGE).



2. RESTORED ON THE OPPOSITE PAGE: AN ANCIENT EGYPTIAN WREATH OF NARCISSUS TAZETTA AND TWIGS OF SWEET MARJORAM, AS FOUND IN AN EGYPTIAN TOMB.



3. FADED AFTER MANY CENTURIES: A WREATH OF BLUE LOTUS PETALS, FLOWERS OF CELOSIA ARGENTEA, AND BOWS OF PAPYRUS STALKS (RESTORED OPPOSITE).



4. AN ANCIENT EGYPTIAN GARLAND (RESTORED OPPOSITE): SWEET MARJORAM TWIGS, YELLOW CHRYSANTHEMUM, BLUE LOTUS, AND HIBISCUS PETALS.

These very interesting drawings by H.R.H. the Infanta Beatrice of Spain represent four specimens of ancient Egyptian wreaths and garlands, just as they were found in tombs, from the collection of Professor Percy E. Newberry, who recently lectured on the subject before the Egypt Exploration Society. On the opposite page we reproduce a set of corresponding water-colours, by the same royal artist, in which she depicts living wreaths composed in each case of the same flowers, grown by herself in her own garden. These water-

colours form a delightful and illuminating commentary on the withered relics of a long dead past shown in the above black-and-white drawings. We may mention that Professor Newberry is a recognised authority on the flora of ancient Egypt, for he was a botanist before he became an Egyptologist, and he arranged the collection of flowers and plants from Egyptian tombs in the botanical museum at Kew Gardens. A number of specimens from that collection were illustrated in our "Tutankhamen Number" of February 24 last.

"RESTORATIONS" OF ANCIENT EGYPTIAN WREATHS.

GROWN AND PAINTED BY A SPANISH PRINCESS.

BY COURTESY OF H.R.H. THE INFANTA BEATRICE OF SPAIN.



1. "RESTORED" FROM NO. 1 ON THE OPPOSITE PAGE: A GARLAND OF BLUE LOTUS PETALS.



2. "RESTORED" FROM NO. 2 ON THE OPPOSITE PAGE: A WREATH OF NARCISSUS TAZETTA AND TWIGS OF SWEET MARJORAM, GROWN AND PAINTED BY THE INFANTA BEATRICE OF SPAIN.



3. "RESTORED" FROM NO. 3 ON THE OPPOSITE PAGE: A WREATH OF BLUE LOTUS (NYMPHÆA STELLATA) PETALS, FLOWERS OF CELOSIA ARGENTEA, AND BOWS OF PAPYRUS STALKS.



4. "RESTORED" FROM NO. 4: SWEET MARJORAM, YELLOW CHRYSANTHEMUMS, BLUE LOTUS PETALS, AND HIBISCUS PETALS.

As mentioned on the opposite page, Professor Percy E. Newberry, the well-known Egyptologist, who is also distinguished as a botanist, gave a lecture recently to the members of the Egypt Exploration Society on "Wreaths and Garlands of Ancient Egypt," which he illustrated by photographs of actual specimens that had been found in ancient tombs. We are now permitted to publish restorations of four wreaths from his collection, which have been

drawn by H.R.H. the Infanta Beatrice of Spain. These wreaths her Royal Highness made up from flowers similar to those grown by the ancient florists, and they have all been flowered by her in her garden. We reproduce above her water-colour restorations side by side with her pen-and-ink drawings (on the opposite page) of the actual ancient specimens. These beautiful water-colours possess an added interest from the personality of the artist.

The World of the Theatre.

By J. T. GREIN.

LETTERS ON "ACTING AND FEELING."

HERE is a further instalment of the views of our leading players.

Mr. Allan Aynesworth writes:—

I have read your article on "Acting and Feeling" with the greatest interest! All you say, in my humble opinion,

devoted to transferring more and more of the resultant actions (for actions—including, of course, words—are the only things of value to an audience) to registered mechanical form, leaving the imagination free to invent finer and finer shades of expression at each successive performance. Theoretically he follows a parabolic curve, ever approach-

ing perfection but never reaching it. In practice an experienced actor very soon reaches a stage, where so much has been transferred to mechanics that he can safely let his thoughts wander far from the play without the average audience detecting the slightest variation from his best work. But that is *not* his best work, and the god who is the audience for whom the real artist plays (and perhaps some human audiences too) can see the difference.

Dr. Sybil Thorn-dike:—

Do forgive my long delay in answering! Lewis has said everything I meant to say, only with such long words—longer words than I know! I think (and aim at) the feeling of a part should be done at rehearsal and during the time of

master of himself, and the faithful servant of the public, what care they whether he really feels or not?

Mr. Robert Atkin:—

I regard a company acting a play as a conductor regards an orchestra. An orchestra does not project the emotions the composer wishes the composition to convey by real feeling in their playing, but by the technical mastery of their instruments; hence the conductor can call upon them to register any tone, speed, etc., necessary for the interpretation of the piece.

The highest art is the suggestive art. Real feeling on the stage is very rare, and is only effective when the artist has complete mastery of the technical side of acting. One cannot register the same depth of real feeling at a given moment or moments night after night; but with a complete technical outfit one can register suggestion.

I fully appreciate the part temperament plays in acting, and think the bigger the temperament the more necessary is the restraining hand of technique. Who could feel, or assume to feel (which often passes for feeling) such parts as Hamlet, Lear, or Othello without grave injury to health and pain to an audience? But by perfect art their feelings can be suggested, and by deep study and rehearsal, subject to the temperament and sensitiveness of the artist, moments of real feeling will creep in, but not at the same points night after night.

I consider the work at the Russian Blue Bird Theatre in "The King Calls for His Drummer" as a triumph of suggestive art. Many a performance has been ruined by feeling mastering technique. I decidedly incline to the side of Coquelin, but recognise the racial differences in audiences. To perhaps the majority of English audiences a "bit of real feeling" stamps the actor or actress as "great."

Some years ago a certain prominent West End star was playing in a North-country town. After one performance his landlord, who had witnessed it, welcomed him on the front-door step with great enthusiasm, hailing him as the best actor in the piece. "Oh, no," replied the actor. "Oh, yes," went on the landlord; "why, every time you spoke the veins in your neck stood out much more than any of the other actors' did!"

When I was playing in "Julius Cæsar" with the late Sir H. B. Tree, he would, during his most impassioned moments as Antony over the fallen body of Cæsar in the Capitol (when doubtless many of the audience thought he was feeling deeply) use my stomach to help himself from a prostrate position, daring me under his breath to twitch!

Miss Mary Merrall:—

So you would "pluck out the 'art' of my mystery"—you would sound me from my lowest note to the top of my compass? No, Mr. Grein; there is much music, excellent voice in this little organ, yet you cannot make it speak! I am a woman—as soon read the riddle of the Sphinx! No doubt the mere male creature to whom you have appealed will analyse and explain with much circumlocution the action and use in their art of all the minutest nerves



THE REVIVAL OF OSCAR WILDE'S "THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING EARNEST," AT THE HAYMARKET: (L. TO R.) ALGERNON (MR. JOHN DEVERELL), CECILY (MISS NANCY ATKIN), JACK (MR. LESLIE FABER), MISS PRISM (MISS LOUISE HAMPTON), AND DR. CHASUBLE (MR. H. O. NICHOLSON).

This is the awkward moment in Act II, when John Worthing (Jack) returns home, in deep mourning, from the alleged funeral of his fictitious brother Ernest, to find that his friend, Algernon Moncrieff, is masquerading at the house as Ernest, very much alive.—[Photograph by Foulsham and Banfield, Ltd.]

only goes to prove the bedrock truth that no actor can become a master of his work unless he has the power of feeling himself to be the person he is representing.

When Coquelin said that in Cyrano's great speech often his thoughts wandered, it only may have meant that, though he was so great an actor, he had very likely never read anything of that vast body of philosophical literature which deals with the analysis of the emotions. Plato, for instance, long ago pointed out that our thoughts may wander even as we stand beside the death-bed of our nearest and dearest. It may quite possibly be true enough that an actor who is master of his craft may be able, after he has played a part many consecutive times, to neglect concentration and at the same time give a performance which will appear to the bulk of the audience as convincing; but I much doubt whether the expert who knew that actor's worth wouldn't most certainly be able to tell you when he—the actor—was concentrating (i.e., feeling himself to be the person he was representing) and when he was not.

What Coquelin perhaps may have had in his mind when he thus spoke of "feeling" was the supreme necessity for emotion being under absolute control. Whether a man be acting a part on the stage, or making a speech, or reading in public, the first thing of all (just as it is the first thing for the painter or the musician) is *sureness of touch*—i.e., master of his technique; and he must then use all the "feeling" or emotion he can command within the limits he has attained by the study of his technique.

Mr. George Grossmith:—

In so far as my own experience is concerned, I heartily concur with Mr. J. T. Grein's article of the 3rd November; and most actors and actresses certainly know how to conceal Art to the extent of not only doing two things at once, but thinking out possibilities of a third.

The sub-conscious mind of an actor becomes highly developed, and most actors, when once their lines are assimilated, can and do devote a large amount of brain to matters utterly irrelevant. I will even go further, and say it is indeed almost impossible, after acting a part for a few months, to keep the mind concentrated upon it to the exclusion of everything else. It has actually occurred in more instances than one when some unlooked-for incident occurred during the play, such as someone fainting in the audience, that the actor awoke as from a dream, and just for the moment not only completely forgot what part he was playing, but that he was playing a part at all.

Mr. Lewis Casson:—

My theory is this. The actor's life should be devoted to making his whole physical self, including his voice and every muscle of his face and body, the perfectly flexible instrument of his imagination, so that his every thought can instantly be translated at will into a form that suits the style of the play, and is audible or visible to his audience. During the rehearsal period, and in private preparation of a part, he should, with the assistance of his producer, stimulate his imagination at every moment of the play. Rehearsals and every performance of the play should be

study, and as far as possible converted into stage language, so that one is free in performance to perfect small details—which is not a possible thing without an audience who play with one. Hence the slight differences each night—differences scarcely noticeable to an audience, but to oneself immensely different. It's easy to say "Don't feel" at performances. We aim at "not feeling." The great ones succeed; we don't always—we try! I'm no good at discussing the ways of it, so forgive me. One tries so many ways; I wish success were easier!

Mr. Eille Norwood:—

Whether an actor should feel or not feel the emotions his part may demand is, in my opinion, immaterial, so long as he is able to convey the impression that he *does* feel them. If the audience be held by his acting, his purpose is achieved. It is all they ask and all he desires. If an actor's personality—always his greatest asset—be such that he commands attention from the moment he appears on the stage, he will sway an audience more easily than one lacking it. They accept him and his interpretation as necessarily right, and because he arouses their interest, they are more easily impressed and less inclined to criticise.

As the run of a play continues, so does the actor improve—that is, if he be an artist. He becomes more sure of himself, more certain of the effects he can produce, and, like the practised juggler, his touch and skill increase with repetition. Imagination, which every successful actor must possess, may frequently divert his thoughts into matters wholly unconnected with his part, but his experience and technique never cease to control his actions, or allow the audience to observe the lapse. So long as he remains



"I WARN YOU, MISS CARDEW, YOU MAY GO TOO FAR": GWENDOLEN (MISS DORIS KENDAL, LEFT) INDIGNANT WITH CECILY (MISS NANCY ATKIN) FOR GIVING HER CAKE INSTEAD OF BREAD AND BUTTER—IN OSCAR WILDE'S "THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING EARNEST," AT THE HAYMARKET THEATRE.

Photograph by Foulsham and Banfield, Ltd.

in their body. But I—no! Were I to answer you I should be wearing my "art" on my sleeve for daws to peck at!

And were I willing, can it be explained why one does this, why one does that, how one does it? It seems to me art is the result of a million experiences—this life—that life—all recorded unconsciously by that mysterious "other fellow" inside us: all these taken, selected, used. But how I use them? That is my secret, the secret of a woman. I would as soon reveal to you the mysteries of my toilet-table.

THE FIRST USE OF RADIO IN ARCTIC EXPLORATION.

DRAWN BY W. B. ROBINSON, FROM MATERIAL SUPPLIED BY COURTESY OF MR. F. G. BINNEY, LEADER OF THE MERTON COLLEGE (OXFORD) ARCTIC EXPEDITION, 1923.



Radio Cabin of the Expeditionary Ship "Terningen".

KEEPING IN TOUCH WITH CIVILISATION AMID THE ARCTIC ICE: DIAGRAMS SHOWING HOW RADIO WAS USED, IN AN EXPEDITION TO SPITZBERGEN, TO RECEIVE SIGNALS FROM PARIS AND BROADCASTS FROM NEWCASTLE.

During the Merton College (Oxford) Expedition to the Arctic this year, valuable use was made of radio apparatus for obtaining time signals from the Eiffel Tower, Paris, about 2000 miles away, and for transmitting messages from the expeditionary ship "Terningen" to a sledge party sixty miles distant. The ship's wireless operator, Mr. Relf, of the National Physical Laboratory, reports that reception of the daily time signals from Paris was of the greatest help in astronomical observation. On the two nights before the ship left Spitzbergen,

and also during the journey home, the sun set at about 10.45 p.m. Prior to sunset, radio signals were weak, but directly afterwards they came in much stronger, and Paris signals became ten to twenty times stronger. Tuning down to a wave-length lower than that of Paris, the operator heard the last parts of the broadcast programme from Newcastle, distant about 1600 miles. These long-distance results were obtained by the use of a Burndept Ethophone V. four-valve receiver.—[Drawing Copyrighted in the United States and Canada. C.R.]

THE COLOUR OF THE COVERING OF TUTANKHAMEN'S TOMB: A GLORIOUS VISION OF BLUE AND GOLD.

AFTER A "TIMES" WORLD COPYRIGHT PHOTOGRAPH BY MR. HARRY BURTON.



"CARVED AND GILDED AND INLAID WITH BLUE FAIENCE . . . ONE OF THE MOST MAGNIFICENT OBJECTS EVER DISCOVERED": THE OUTER CANOPY, FROM THE ANTE-CHAMBER.

Since the resumption of work on the actual sepulchre in Tutankhamen's tomb, the interest of the world has centred anew on the marvellous beauty of the golden shrine, within whose inmost tabernacle it is expected to find the sarcophagus containing the mummy of the king. The whole shrine, it may be recalled, nearly fills the burial chamber, and consists of a number of concentric tabernacles, or canopies, built one within another. That which is seen through the doorway (shown above) leading from the ante-chamber into the sepulchre, is only a part of the outer tabernacle. The photograph brings out in detail the exquisite carving of the gilded woodwork, with its inlay of blue faience, and a striking feature is the eye in the centre, intended for the spirit of the dead king within to look out upon the world. For a description of the wonderful structure and colouring of the shrine, we cannot do better than quote the words of the late Earl of Carnarvon (the co-discoverer of the tomb with Mr. Howard Carter) recording his impressions on first entering the sepulchre: "It was now seen to be an enormous structure of wood, most elaborately carved and gilded and inlaid with blue faience. Altogether, it forms one of the

most magnificent and remarkable objects ever discovered. . . . Moving carefully round to the right, we found on the east side of the shrine two large doors. . . . We managed to open a door, only to find ourselves confronted with a second canopy. This was entirely gilt, and . . . had double doors exactly opposite those we had opened; but a very important point was that the inner doors were sealed . . . and the whole sealing arrangement was perfectly intact. It is, therefore, almost certain that the body of the king is lying somewhere in this second shrine, or in one even farther in, untouched." When the tomb was recently reopened, the two guardian statues of Tutankhamen, of bituminised wood with gilded dress and emblems, were removed. On December 2 Mr. Carter began breaking down the 3-ft. thick partition wall around the doorway. The above photograph is not one of the series of autochromes, taken direct from original objects, of which we have recently published several examples since we acquired the sole rights of colour reproduction in connection with the tomb. The colouring, however, may be regarded as absolutely authentic, as it has been approved by Mr. A. C. Mace, who is working with Mr. Carter.

THE KING OF BRITISH GAME-BIRDS: A PHEASANT-SHOOTING STUDY.

FROM THE EXHIBITION OF WATER-COLOURS BY J. C. HARRISON, AT MESSRS. VICARS' GALLERIES.



"TURNING BACK". PHEASANTS FLYING OVER THE GUNS—A WATER-COLOUR BY J. C. HARRISON.

Mr. J. C. Harrison's Exhibition of original drawings in water-colour of British Game Birds was opened last month at the galleries of Messrs. Vicars Brothers, 12, Old Bond Street. Forty-four pictures in all were shown, including studies of many different varieties of game birds of woodland and moor, besides aquatic

birds. The study of pheasant-shooting here reproduced is a typical example of the artist's work, which will certainly appeal to sporting tastes. Its title is a sufficient indication of the particular kind of incident in a pheasant-shoot which the picture represents.



'H&S'

Good Scotch Whisky ESSENTIALS

Quality: Quality can only be obtained by commencing with the right article: quantity and quality are invariably apart, hence the small supply of "Quality Goods" obtainable.

Age: Age in Whisky is one of the dominating factors, but it is a fallacy to imagine that all old Whisky is of good quality. New Scotch Whisky must be well-made and composed of the finest ingredients, otherwise storing for a number of years is practically futile.

Blending: Even when quality and age have been secured, a palatable and appreciated Whisky is by no means certain, as careless and little-studied blending may mar an otherwise first-class product. Certain Whiskies produce a type of "heaviness," this must be avoided. On the other hand, a Whisky without the fine Highland Malt flavour is too "thin" and almost disappears when water is added. A perfect Blend is one that retains all the fine flavours and still remains smooth and delicate. Such Whisky can only be secured by quality, age and perfect blending.



W.H. HOLT & SONS LIMITED, ABERLOUR-GLENLIVET DISTILLERY, SCOTLAND.

C.F.H.



Some people call chess a slow game. But neither players nor lookers-on care how long the intervals

between moves may be when they are filled in with so fragrant and soothing a pleasure as

THREE NUNS

TOBACCO

Sold everywhere in the following packings: 1-oz. Packets, 1/2; 2-oz. Tins, 2/4; 4-oz. Tins, 4/8

Stephen Mitchell & Son, Branch of the Imperial Tobacco Company (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd., 36, St. Andrew Square, Glasgow

BOOKS OF THE DAY.

By J. D. SYMON.

"It is a great thing," said Stevenson, "if you can persuade people that they are somehow or other partakers in a mystery. It makes them feel bigger." The participation need be only of the very slightest to do that. Whenever a crowd has collected on the street from some quite unknown cause, probably because a wag has started staring upwards at nothing, sure enough one excited fellow assumes large airs and talks with a voice of authority to the bystanders. Very soon he will expound the whole matter and favour you with his ingenious theories of cause and effect. He always gets a hearing, and not only does he feel bigger, but you can see him visibly swelling.

That is direct participation in a mystery. There is another, indirect, but equally pleasurable, although its effects are not quite the same. To read about some historical mystery may not invariably increase a man's self-importance, but it does make him, as our American cousins say, "feel good." And if the case be so presented as to exercise the reader's powers of penetration or judgment, and in the end he believes he has hit upon a better solution than the author's, Stevenson's rule will hold. He feels justifiably bigger.

In any case there is pleasure of a perfectly legitimate kind, even although the last ecstasy of finding a fresh solution, or any solution at all, be denied. In many cases, and these among the most famous, no solution is possible. Andrew Lang, that deft exponent of secret history, confessed as much. "The author," he says in the Preface to "The Valet's Tragedy," "is well aware that whosoever discusses historical mysteries pleases the public best by being quite sure, and offering a definite and certain solution. Unluckily Science forbids, and conscience is on the same side. We verily do not know how the false Pucelle arrived at her success with the family of the true Maid; we do not know, or pretend to know, who killed Sir Edmund Berry Godfrey; or how Amy Robsart came by her death; or why the Valet was so important a prisoner. It is only possible to restate the cases, and remove, if we can, the errors and confusions which beset the problems."

I have been reminded of Lang's studies by the books that have interested me chiefly this week. No present-day writer has quite A. L.'s curious felicity of phrase and sly, wise humour in the incidental jape, which steals upon you unawares. That is not to be expected; "Nature brings not back the Mastodon," but good things are still being done in this side-line of research, and of late Sir John Hall has been reviving, with a pleasant touch, memories of old mysteries. His new book, "THE BRAVO MYSTERY AND OTHER CASES" (The Bodley Head; 12s. 6d.), opens with a story, which, apart from its intrinsic interest, doth most arride me for its echoes and glimpses of London in the 'Seventies of last century. Besides the "Bravo Mystery," Sir John Hall recalls "The Northumberland Street Tragedy," an extraordinary case made classic by Thackeray; a "Valet's Tragedy" (not Lang's French incident, but a mystery of St. James's Palace), and several other stories of strange happenings, all excellently told.

In "The Bravo Mystery" one seems to move again in some minor novel of that period—say, one of Mrs. Edwardes'. It takes us back to the London of whiskered young men, women in "Princess Robes," the private carriage and the horse-cab, slow communication, and nearer suburbs still rural, uninhabited as yet by small villadom, and sacred to the mansions of the well-to-do. There is coming and going, by smart carriage and phaeton, between families in these outlying quarters and their relations in Kensington, and within-doors all the appointments of a prosperous upper-middle class luxury. Lawn-tennis in its earliest infancy glances for a moment across a tale of strange and sinister incident, and the whole atmosphere of London, city and suburban, is exactly that which William Black captured and made historical in "The Strange Adventures of a Phaeton," Chapter II.

Not a few people still living can remember the parlous sensation created by the Bravo Mystery, and at least one of the counsel in the case is still with us—the venerable and ever keen Sir Harry Poland, who has revised Sir John Hall's notes. This is an advantage of first-hand aid that comes but rarely to the exponents of such queer old stories, and it is one that puts the present generation into direct touch with a legal drama that to them must be quite new.

Once more, however, this is a mystery without solution. Sir John Hall is as chary as Andrew Lang himself of appearing "quite sure," but even then he does not fail to please the reader. All he attempts is to give a few pointers, suggested by a careful review of the evidence. But where the legal mind halted baffled, the horse-sense of the British Public ran straight to a fairly plausible conclusion, which crystallised itself in a lampoon that is for me full of interesting literary suggestion, to be mentioned later.

The Bravo Mystery was what Tom White, the comic groom in R. M. Ballantyne's "Young Fur Traders," called

(in a less sinister connection) "an 'orrible case o' sudden and unexpected pizon." Mr. Charles Delaunay Turner Bravo was a young barrister, whiskered and thirty, diligent in his profession and anxious to make a career for himself, although he might have been tempted to loaf, for he was well supplied with means by an indulgent step-father. He married a rich and very pretty widow, a Mrs. Ricardo. The couple went to live in sumptuous style in a large house at then rural Balham, and in their household was included a Mrs. Cox, Mrs. Bravo's companion and confidante. To all outward appearance the marriage was perfectly happy. Husband and wife had each a "past," but this had been frankly confessed and buried; there were apparently no entangling consequences to rise up again in judgment, and the world went very well for both.

The only little jars arose from Mrs. Bravo's weakness for sherry, and Mr. Bravo's opinion that Mrs. Cox was too expensive an item in the establishment; but the small tiffs his views occasioned were of the "quarrel-and-kiss-again" order, not unknown even to happy wedlock. Then the "orrible and unexpected" happened.

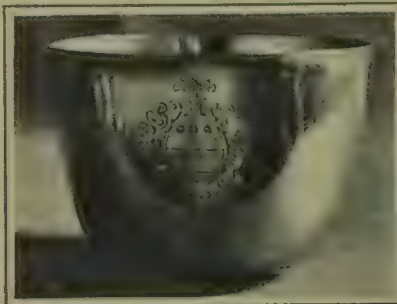
One evening, April 18, 1876, after dinner, Mr. Bravo, who had drunk only a little Burgundy with his meal, was taken suddenly ill. He lingered in great agony until the 21st. Before he died, he repeatedly made a solemn declaration that he had accidentally poisoned himself with laudanum, which he used as a mouth-wash. This statement the many doctors in attendance could not credit, for the symptoms pointed clearly to some irritant poison, and there was undeniable specific evidence of tartar emetic.



RECENTLY UNDER THE HAMMER: AN ANTIQUE CHINESE GOLD COFFEE SERVICE, COMPRISING A PAIR OF COFFEE-POTS, TRAYS, AND CUPS.



A QUEEN ANNE RACING TROPHY, THE SALTBY PLATE GOLD CUP, DATING FROM 1710.



A ROMANTIC LIFE-ASSURANCE RELIC: A UNIQUE QUEEN ANNE 22-CARAT GOLD TONTINE CUP.

These photographs illustrate some very interesting gold vessels which Messrs. Debenham, Storr and Sons arranged to sell by auction, on December 12, at their rooms at 26, King Street. The Salby Plate Cup, bearing the gold hall-mark of 1710, is the work of Benjamin Pye. It belonged to the late Duchess of Montrose, and afterwards to Mr. Myles B. Kennedy. The "Tontine" cup is of special interest in the history of life assurance. It was probably a souvenir bought by two survivors of a group of 21 participants in a chain of tontine assurances, providing an annuity with capital for the survivors. Sometimes as many as fifty men would join in such schemes, an objectionable feature of which was that they involved profiting by the deaths of persons in a small circle all known to one another. Any violent deaths among them aroused suspicion of a desire to hasten the maturing of the policies. Eventually this method of assurance was made illegal.—[By Courtesy of Messrs. Debenham, Storr and Sons, Ltd.]

But Bravo, to his latest breath, stuck to his original assertion. Then ensued a pretty coil. At a perfunctory and irregular inquest, held in the house, the jury found that "the deceased died from the effects of poison—antimony—but that there was no evidence as to the circumstances in which it had come into his body." Neither Mrs. Bravo, who had invited the Coroner to sit at her house (promising "refreshments"), nor Mrs. Cox was called as a witness.

News, even from Balham, travelled slowly in those days. There was no *Daily Mail*, with an alert and universal nose for mystery. It was not until May 9 that the *World* (dated for the 10th) gave the first hint of jiggery-pokery at sylvan Balham. The *Daily Telegraph* was speedily aroused and vocal: the young lions roared for prey, and, hey presto! the public had a new and first-class sensation. The High Court ordered another inquest, which was held amid scenes of indescribable and indecent disorder in the billiard-room of the Bedford Hotel at Balham.

The amazing story unfolded there, with the assistance of the most brilliant array of lawyers that ever held briefs at an inquest, must be read in Sir John Hall's own words. I will not spoil it for you by a hashed epitome.

The proceedings lasted from July 11 until August 12, 1876. Incidentally, they shattered a distinguished medical man's reputation, personal and professional, but did nothing to solve the problem. The jury found that Mr. Bravo did not commit suicide; that he did not meet his death by misadventure; "that he was wilfully murdered, but there

is not sufficient evidence to fix the guilt upon any person or persons."

There it ended, save for newspaper comment and the voice of public horse-sense. The general opinion was expressed, as noted above, in a lampoon, a parody of Goldsmith, so brilliant that I do not know who could have written it except Charles Stuart Calverley. The authorship may be known, and I may be quite wrong, but it has the true C. S. C. touch. It runs—

When lovely woman stoops to folly
And finds her husband in the way,
What charm can soothe her melancholy
What art can turn him into clay?

The only means her aims to cover
And save herself from prison locks
And repossess her ancient lover
Are Burgundy and Mrs. Cox.

My only doubt is whether so exquisite a scholar as Calverley would have used a plural verb with "means." But the quotation may not be exact. As for the crime, it seems to me that Mr. Bravo knew his wife was guilty, and because he loved her he died protesting that he had taken the poison.

Mrs. Cox said too much. A large part of the trouble arose from statements she volunteered. This failing is not at all unusual in guilty persons. It reached its most inflated and notorious form in the case of the fiend, Neill Cream, who went about offering gratuitous explanations of his victims' death, even before suspicion had fallen directly upon him. His story has just been included in a recent volume of the "Notable British Trials" series, "THE TRIAL OF NEILL CREAM," edited by W. Teignmouth Shore (Hodge; 10s. 6d.). A ghastly but fascinating book.

The interest of this volume lies less in any mystery of fact than in a mystery of psychology, and Mr. Teignmouth Shore's able introduction is principally concerned in tracing, as far as existing materials will allow, the life history and progress in mental depravity of a degenerate. On the legal aspect of the case, the trial is noteworthy as an object lesson in the effect of cumulative evidence. Cream was convicted and hanged on a single charge, but that would have been impossible had not the evidence of his other crimes been admitted as relevant.

A somewhat similar point (that of simultaneous or separate trials) finds illustration in the other new volume of the same excellent series, "THE TRIAL OF FREDERICK BYWATERS AND EDITH THOMPSON," edited by Filson Young (Hodge; 10s. 6d.). The editor's handling of the story shows him to be a man of feeling, and for that one can only honour him, but he has been too heavily handicapped by the nearness of the event. I am inclined to think that this distressing case has been brought into the series a little too soon. For me, the attraction of these "Notable Trials" has lain in watching the exercise of an editor's detached and unsentimental judgment on the forensic material, and that is always best attained when the incidents have receded some distance into the perspective of time. Mr. Filson Young saw the two accused in the dock, he watched their agony from day to day, and heard their doom pronounced. That has coloured inevitably his introduction and has entrapped him into an emotional tirade against the instruments of Justice. Such an attack can have no place in these reviews of legal process, unless Justice has actually miscarried, and even then censure should be coldly judicial. The romantic, or "novelette" elements in this dismal story of misguided passion have obscured for the editor the significance of the evidence against the woman. He seems to have lost sight of the maxim, *Qui in this case, quae facit per alium, facit per se*.

This is not to say that human feeling is to have no place in Courts of Law. But when Mr. Filson Young suggests that the man "entered into this grim and shocking game of correspondence about poisoning meaning it as little as she did," he strains our credulity too far. The letters were part of her "dream life"; she was "weaving an imaginative web that would stretch half across the seas of the world, and bind her lover with its gossamer threads. She wished him to believe that there was nothing she would stop at." This is only an echo of Sir Henry Curtis Bennett's ingenious and romantic sophistries. Able editors of this series are not often beguiled by learned counsel for the defence.

Another new book not devoted to one particular trial contains a clear and judicial statement of the Ronald True affair, written from the point of view of the criminologist. "INSANITY AND THE CRIMINAL," by John C. Goodwin (Hutchinson; 18s.), is a popular rather than a strictly scientific work, and as such will be welcomed by laymen interested in the subject. Mr. Goodwin, a convinced disciple of Freud, has many illuminating things to say, and his book must be very helpful to all non-experts who study the mystery of crime.

ELEPHANT-POACHING AND CATTLE-STEALING: IN WILD TURKANALAND.

"THE IVORY RAIDERS." By MAJOR H. RAYNE.*

THE luck-bird called on the left; and it was ill. The luck-bird called on the right; and it was well.

Mahomadi bin Abdullah, the Swahili, fat, sensual and sanctimonious, dreamed dreams of the elephants that would be killed at his command, of the tusks he would sell to the traders of the coast—two tons of that which comes not from the mouth of rats, at eighteen thousand rupees a ton. With him was Juma Mkamba, the Wakamba, a fine figure of a man, *Longatinyamoi*, the lion-killer, hater of the *Mzungu*, the white man, his teeth—filed to points, after the manner of his people—giving him strange fierceness. That was on the banks of the Turkwell, some seventeen years ago.

At Kisumu things were happening. Gun-running and ivory-poaching were too rife. "The elephant were steadily and remorselessly pursued. Narrow pits were dug across the bush tracks, into which the poor brutes fell, to be cut up alive by the fierce meat-eating Turkana. Weighted spears were hung from trees by ropes attached to triggers; these the elephant unconsciously released upon themselves as they brushed past; traps, shaped like spoked cart-wheels without naves, were tied to great logs and set across the elephant walks; through these the great animals put their feet, the sharpened spokes bending beneath the weight, then, clicking back, bit fiercely into the huge foot as it took the drag of the log. Imagine a pinioned man being done to death by mandibled ants—very similar was the fate of the elephant caught in one of these cart-wheel traps, at the hands of Mahomadi bin Abdullah's myrmidons. No ammunition was wasted—it was spear-thrust and stroke of axe for hours, until the animal dropped." And rifles, the "baby-guns" that hit but once, were playing their predatory part.

Major Rayne, then Assistant District Superintendent of Police, found it expedient to undertake a long hunting trip north. A handful of men went with him, headed by a Soudanese sergeant, Ferjalla; Juma,

Mahomadi sat at a table while his followers drew their ammunition from it. The officer spoke, and the trader bolted into his house. There was a rush for the fence, but the sentries looked formidable; women screamed; and above the hubbub was the shouting of Pika Rusi, the deserter: "My brothers, I am a police spy, yet I have lived with you, I do not wish to see you die. The boma is surrounded with soldiers; surrender to the white man and your lives are safe; resist him and you die!"

The bluff worked. Mahomadi crawled. Juma Mkamba spat in his face. Guns and rifles and cartridges were given up and placed in a heap, then burned; and with them swords and spears. Evidence was taken as to the origin of the weapons, and, at a call, the force—of four—doubled in! "Then did Mahomadi bin Abdullah curse and rave; he had no heart to do more: he was broken. I told his followers there was nothing left them but to follow me to the railway line. Without arms, what could they hope from the fierce Turkana but death?" The captives were some two hundred, men, women and children, and Juma Mkamba alone escaped.

That is the way that makes stable Empires, and it is vitally necessary in such rude districts as the wild and worthless Turkana, which lies to the north-west of Kenya Colony, bordering on the western shores of Lake Rudolf, and separated from Abyssinia (on the map) by a strip of Soudan territory. There is man, "rifle or spear in hand, ever ready, on the slightest excuse or provocation, to stalk and pick us off as we do the birds and wild animals. . . . We seek not to force war upon him; he himself wills that we talk to one another from the rifle muzzle." And to protect the peaceful south, the turbulent north must be patrolled and garrisoned by posts which are the buffers between civilisation and savagery. "If knocks are to be exchanged, they are exchanged in the no-man's land, the sounds of blows disturbing not, alarming not, the industrious workers in the southern hive." This very year two raids by Turkana have been reported, and Abyssinians have attacked a patrol of the King's African Rifles in the Turkana country. Eight of the tribesmen fell during this last "brush," and doubtless others filled their mouths with the grass that signifies surrender; but the clash of arms will continue, and raids and cattle-stealing: for the day of complete control is not yet.

Many have been concerned—renegade Abyssinians and Swahili, Donyiro, Marille, and Turkana among them—with rifle and spear, and a convenient commissariat moving on its own legs—meat and milk!—and against lawlessness those wonderful troops created by British tradition: men—to name a force that is typical—like those of the King's African Rifles, drawn from every tribe in East and Central Africa, born warriors, true to the teaching of Soldier Dickinson, who, in the long ago, bade them remember that no one wearing the King's uniform must ever leave a wounded comrade behind—twenty-seven languages in a single camp at one time.

And the fighting has been astounding. Major Rayne gives instance after instance of gallantry that can only be described as superb, and he has respect for Fuzzy-Wuzzy's second cousins; of fine, selfless work done as often as not under conditions of maddening thirst and sickening anxiety; and always his narrative rings true. The pictures he conjures up are instinct with life; never is there the mark of a faltering brush, a sign of indecision, a weakness of colour. So to the Turkana, cause of much trouble, screaming for correction, war-dancing in anticipation of action, gathering together at the call of twinkling lights on hill and rise.

A terrible people, these; nomads of the nomads; the warriors tall and handsome, naked, save for a shield-

shaped skin hung cape-wise round the neck and scarcely covering the small of the back; invincible against spearmen other than the Masai, but abnormally fearful of firearms.

Major Rayne is only too familiar with them. "The Turkana is taught that to attain prowess in arms is the aim of life. Until he has killed a man he is looked upon as immature and a person of no account. To crawl, like a snake in the dead of night, up to a sleeping man to thrust a spear into his vitals is not, from our point of view, an action to be proud of, but the Turkana prefers to do it that way, and to run no unnecessary risks. He can—and I have seen him—when he realises that his number is up, die like a man; but if there is a loophole of escape he prefers to live, and thinks it no disgrace to turn his back on the foe and fly for safety. . . . This explains why, even in times of unrest, it is quite safe to travel in Southern Turkana (reasonable care being exercised) with a small escort. The spearmen, having no religious beliefs, are not fanatics; there is no incentive to rush to death against the modern rifle; their hours are not in paradise,

but at home. They therefore confine their activities to bagging a sleeping man at night." A warrior will boast of the parallel rows of small, black, burned spots upon his breast—there is one for the killing of a Karamojan in battle, another for the slaying of a Suk boy-baby, a row for the spearing of the child's mother, a mark for the stabbing of a tired Swahili carrier who was dying of thirst! "These breast-marks are . . . a greater badge of honour than rows of medal ribands sewn to a uniform jacket." Further north the deed of derring-do is more orthodox: "And it is just beginning to dawn upon them that the arm of the British Serkal is strong enough and long enough to reach into wild Northern Turkana, there to avenge the murdered women and children of the South."

"The Ivory Raiders" is a book of remarkable power. It is by one who is among the Empire-builders—although he would probably laugh at the



IN WILD AND WORTHLESS TURKANALAND, WHERE TALK IS FROM RIFLE-MUZZLE: MAIL-RUNNERS.



"THE BEAUTY CHORUS": TURKANA WOMEN DANCING.

the cook; and two Wakamba policemen. All were in mufti, but, tightly packed in a pillow-case, were tunics, belts and bayonets for the sergeant and the policemen, and a tunic and belt for their officer; outward and visible signs of authority.

Two elephants were shot and bartered to divert attention; but there came a day when the white man was recognised, and three of the Muscat Arab's African followers went missing, carrying warning to Mahomadi. Masked by the rest, the Superintendent, his sergeant and his two men, with their precious pillow-case, got away in hot pursuit. As they left, the luck-bird called on their right. At sun-rise, three men walked into their ambush—"one carried a '393 police rifle, the others, over whose shoulders were slung cow-horns filled with powder and cunningly decorated with strips of hide and blue beads, carried muzzle-loading guns." They were the messengers, and they bowed to fate. He of the rifle was a deserter from the police, and the sergeant vowed that he could be trusted.

The poachers' camp was within two hours' march. Uniforms were donned, the officer contenting himself with a Sam Browne police belt and giving his tunic to the recruit. By noon the party had reached the zareba-ed village, and the two prisoners had been tied up. At each of four gateways one of the police was stationed. Then the Superintendent went in, alone. "The place was alive with people, and



CAUGHT IN LAKE RUDOLF: A 75-LB. NILE PERCH.

Of the fish caught, the carp, which ran up to about six pounds in weight, and the red barbel, were the most edible. The Nile perch were coarse, and the tiger-fish were only fit for bait. The fish illustrated put up a great fight.

Illustrations reproduced from "The Ivory Raiders," by Courtesy of the Author and of the Publishers, Messrs. Heinemann, Ltd.

term; and for those who scoff at Imperialism it yields yet one more proof that there is a genius in wielding power; that, though there be a sword in one hand of Justice, scales are in the other. E. H. G.

* "The Ivory Raiders." By Major H. Rayne, O.B.E., M.C., Author of "Sun, Sand, and Somals." With Illustrations and Map. (William Heinemann, Ltd.; 10s. 6d. net.)

CAUSE OF 500 DEATHS AND £1,300,000 DAMAGE: A DAM DISASTER.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY ACHILLE FLECCHIA (MILAN), SPORT AND GENERAL, AND BRITISH ILLUSTRATIONS.



SAID TO HAVE BEEN COMPLETED WITHOUT THE APPROVAL OF THE ITALIAN MINISTER OF PUBLIC WORKS: THE GLENO DAM UNDER CONSTRUCTION IN 1921.



SHOWING THE GAP THROUGH WHICH 2,000,000,000 GALLONS OF WATER SUDDENLY DESCENDED INTO TWO ALPINE VALLEYS: THE BROKEN DAM AFTER THE DISASTER.



"LITERALLY FLATTENED OUT BENEATH THE PRESSURE OF WATER AND ROCKS": THE VILLAGE OF CORNA DI DARFO, WHERE MANY HOUSES WERE DESTROYED.



SHOWING (ON THE LEFT) THE MOUTH OF THE SCALVE VALLEY, DOWN WHICH THE AVALANCHE OF WATER DESCENDED: DÉBRIS OF DEMOLISHED WORKS AT CORNA.



BEFORE THE CATASTROPHE: THE VILLAGE OF DEZZO, WHERE ONLY SIX OUT OF EIGHTY HOUSES WERE SAID TO HAVE BEEN LEFT STANDING AFTER THE FLOOD.



AFTER THE CATASTROPHE: THE VALLEY OF DEZZO, SHOWING SOME OF THE WRECKAGE (IN THE LEFT FOREGROUND) BESIDE THE STREAM.

At 7 o'clock in the morning of December 1, the great dam of Lake Gleno, in Northern Italy, suddenly gave way, and a huge avalanche of water, amounting to two thousand million gallons, poured down the Alpine valleys of Scalve and Camonica. In the Scalve Valley the flood was for a time 90 ft. deep. The villages of Dezzo and Corna were almost obliterated, and many houses, besides mills and factories, a church, and six bridges, were swept away. An official statement gave the number of dead as 500, while thousands were rendered homeless, and the material damage was estimated at £1,300,000. Troops were rushed

to the scene for rescue work. On December 3 King Victor visited it, with the Minister of Public Works, Signor Carnazza. The Gleno lake was an artificial reservoir for supplying power to several electricity stations, and thence to factories employing thousands of people, now thrown out of work. The dam, which was 750 ft. wide and 90 ft. high, was only completed last year. Signor Carnazza is reported to have stated in the Senate that the Ministry of Public Works had not approved the project for constructing it. The heavy rains before the disaster, it was suggested, might have caused a landslip which put unforeseen pressure on the dam.

THE WORLD OF WOMEN

Novel designs in diamanté on a bandeau of nigger-brown tulle make this striking head-dress, for which Woolland Bros., Knightsbridge, S.W., are responsible.

THE Queen was very busy last week with many Christmas preparations. Also her Majesty had a cold, and kept indoors for a few days. The King enjoyed, on the whole, good weather for Sandringham, and the shooting was excellent. His Majesty enjoys wild-fowl shooting as well as any, and is as good a shot at snipe and woodcock, wild duck and widgeon, as at pheasants, grouse, and partridge. Prince Henry, of all the King's sons, is the best shot, and may make a reputation almost as good as his Majesty's. Princess Mary never had the least inclination for game shooting; her sports are hunting, racing and yachting, her favourite game being lawn tennis. The Queen has always been of all things feminine, and never cared for any out-door sports or games. Her Majesty was always fond of dancing, but modern fox-trots, blues, and such things do not intrigue the Queen at all.

Not often is a little girl's christening attended by her mother, grandmother, and great-grandmother.



Black satin beaute and a black lace crinoline over green georgette have been summoned by Woolland Bros. to fashion this graceful frock.

Tiny Miss Fiona Priscilla Smith was thus chaperoned through her baptismal rite. It was performed, moreover, by the Bishop of Meath, who is a great-uncle. The little lady behaved quite charmingly, heralding the departure of original sin with a little cry, or it may have been a crow of delight. There were several small cousins to see her through: the children of Captain and the Hon. Mrs. Tahu Rhodes and a baby cousin, the Hon. Mrs. Whidborne's little girl. It was quite a family party: there were Lady Novar, Lady Hermione Blackwood, Lady Ursula Blackwood, the Hon. Mrs. Plunket, the Hon. Mrs. Lyon, and Lady Doris Gunston. The godfather, for

whom the father acted, was Lord Cromwell. Somehow one expected it to be the Lord Protector Cromwell, quite appropriate for a godfather.

Novelty in weddings is always welcome, and it seemed quite a pretty idea for Miss Travers Lewis to be preceded up the nave of St. Margaret's Church, Westminster, by her own sister and the sister of Lieutenant-Commander Learmonth Gilchrist, her bridegroom. These two grown-up bridesmaids wore pink georgette dresses, wreaths of pink and blue flowers, and carried bouquets of white heather and pink roses, like the eight child bridesmaids who followed the bride to the chancel. The wee girlies, all of them pretty, had their skirts deeply flounced with pink marabout, which made them look very fluffy and light. In a way a civil wedding ceremony one day and a religious one the next is novel in our country. Lord and Lady Esmé Gordon-Lennox had it so, and all will wish so gallant a soldier and the daughter of a gallant sailor great happiness.

To the quite ordinary woman of the house, to whom her Church is a dear possession, it seems very odd that the heads of the Church of England are having dissensions at a time when so many of them and of their clergy generally are seeking earnestly for brotherly love and good fellowship. The ordinary woman loves her Prayer-book, and does not want it altered. That, however, is a large question, one about which she may not be qualified to offer a decided opinion from a theological view. To her it seems rather on the side of the ridiculous for bishops and deans to differ as to whether "amen" is to be sung to hymns or not, or only to canticles. Also, to the practical mind of her the way of progression does not seem to be a return to mediævalism, and on the surface of things some great churchmen seem to think it is—at least, so it seems to the Q.O.W.

We see in shop windows, among all the lure of Christmas cheer and gifts, "Hats for the Riviera and Egypt." Looking at a collection so labelled, I saw not one suitable for the Riviera, and another window-gazer behind me said, "I know Egypt pretty well—at least, those parts of it where London and Paris hats go—but I never met any like these." There is a want of imagination about the use of such phrases on the part of some of our shopkeepers. They are quite nice things that are displayed nine times out of ten, and, labelled Paris models, might pass muster. It is rather the same thing with dresses, but not quite so apparent, because it is by their hats that we know them, the birds that fly South. Their plumage is changed more about the head than the body.

There are kings and kings. The other day I heard of one that should appeal to children, "The King of Christmas Trees." He would not come up, one fears, to the little folks' picture of him, but he is a reality, and Covent Garden is his haunt. He brings over trees for Christmas decoration, chiefly from Holland. Curiously enough, his name is Cohen and his race undoubtedly Semitic. His trees are, however, most reasonable in price. One about 3½ to 4 feet high may be purchased for ninepence—that is, before it

A pretty head-dress for bobbed-hair débutantes, composed of small velvet roses meeting a wide band of leaves at the back of the head. Sketched at Woollands'.

finds its way West. The trade in Christmas trees is a big affair, running into a turnover of many tens of thousands of pounds. The room they take up makes them a little difficult to deal with. The children of the Midlands are particularly keen on their trees. Perhaps we may feel a little more forgivingly towards the Germans when we remember that we owe these joys of childhood to them.



A fan of silver gauze and multi-coloured paillettes from Woollands', and a black-and-gold turban, ornamented with bars of diamanté.

The Earl of Haddington and his Canadian bride have arrived in Scotland, where there was a real Scots welcome for them at the family seat, Tynninghame, where, however, the Dowager Countess of Haddington will continue to reside, the young couple occupying another house on the estate not far away. The Earl of Airlie, whose Countess is a sister of Lady Haddington, was carried over the threshold of her Scottish home by her husband when she first crossed it. This may be a custom only in the "Bonnie Hoose o' Airlie." I fancy, however, that it is followed by other Chieftains, and is probably a survival of the times when they had to carry away their brides from "braggards in love and laggards in war," like that strenuous lover, young Loch-invar.

Do children really grieve for Drury Lane and other pantomimes? One hardly thinks that they do when "Peter Pan" is still to the fore; also the kiddies just love the Drury Lane drama, which is rather a revelation in kiddies' tastes. Sitting behind six of them, aged from seven to nine, at a matinée was almost as diverting as the play itself. They laughed, and the boys fairly shouted, their amusement over Edmund Gwenn and Ellis Jeffreys. Between the acts they left their stalls and clustered round their elders for explanation of such incidents as were not plain to their childish logic. I think they were young folk belonging to the Marquess and Marchioness of Lansdowne, who sat in the stalls



A reversible ostrich-feather fan of black and white, and a coronet of taffeta and velvet dahlias in soft tones of orange. They hail from the salons of Woolland Bros.

a row back and thoroughly enjoyed the children's enjoyment. The glitter and colour of pantomimes as they are to-day fail to impress little people as they used to do. Piccadilly Circus and other places illuminated with all sorts of advertisements in coloured lights fascinate them quite as much. A. E. L.

The John Haig Famous Hostelry Series

*Ye Olde Dr. Butler's Head
off Coleman Street
City of London.*

The Doctor's Sudden Cure

IT is related of Dr. Butler, Court physician to James I., that on one occasion when he was living in a house on the bank of the Thames, a patient suffering from ague was brought over in a boat to see him.

The doctor quickly examined his patient from the window, diagnosed the trouble, then sent down to him two stalwart serving men, who suddenly plunged the astonished man into the water. So unexpected a shock and so great a fright as this immersion completely and permanently cured the man of his ailment.

In addition to his medical duties Dr. Butler found time to invent a particular brew of ale known by his name, which immediately became very popular. He established a number of taverns for its sale, to all of which were given the name of "Dr. Butler's Head." After the doctor's death, about 1618, the demand for his ale gradually died, and as a result the taverns have all disappeared with the exception of the one portrayed by our artist, which, established originally in 1616, is to-day a popular city luncheon house. It is interesting but not surprising to note that the disappearance of Dr. Butler's ale coincides with the first appearance of the *original* John Haig Whisky, which from the time of its introduction nearly three hundred years ago has never failed to preserve for itself a pre-eminence and popularity unrivalled.

Dye Ken
John Haig?
THE ORIGINAL
The Clubman's Whisky
since 1627



By Appointment

ISSUED BY JOHN HAIG & CO., LTD., DISTILLERS, MARKINCH, FIFE, AND KINNAIRD HOUSE, PALL MALL EAST, S.W.1

CHRISTMAS IN THE SHOPS.

A WELCOME gift to smokers is the famous "De Reszke" cigarettes, of which special gift boxes of 50, 100, or 250, Turkish or Virginian, are obtainable everywhere. Delightful offerings for women are the "My Lady" cabinets, containing "De Reszke" cigarettes, with prettily coloured silk tips. The manufacturers, J. Millhoff and Co., 68, Piccadilly, W., have also sponsored another excellent brand, the "De Reszke" Egyptian blend, priced at 20 for 2s.

Inexpensive Offerings.

A thoroughly practical gift, which every

woman will appreciate, is this real morocco sabretasche bag, obtainable for 21s. at Boots', 182, Regent Street, W. It is fitted with a long banknote pocket, several useful inner divisions, a captive purse, note-tablet, pencil, bevelled mirror, powder-puff, etc. There are also to be found decorative biscuit-barrels of carved oak mounted with electric plate, ranging from 10s. 6d., and the same amount secures a complete manicure set contained in a case of real leather. Real hide attaché writing-cases, fitted with all stationery requisites, can be obtained for 15s. 6d.; and a hide case containing men's ebony backed hair-brushes and comb is 25s.



A USEFUL GIFT OF LEATHER; AT BOOTS', 182, REGENT STREET, W.

from Tibet, is a present that is sure to please. It is sponsored by J. Grossmith and Son (a fact which guarantees its excellence), and is obtainable everywhere in decorative bottles, ranging from 2s. 9d. to 9s. 6d.



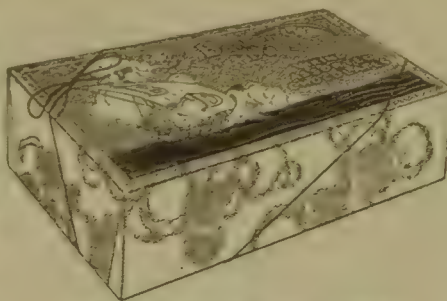
A WELCOME OFFERING TO ALL SMOKERS: "DE RESZKE" CIGARETTES — SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Gifts for Old Friends and New Acquaintances.

assortment, which

Everyone rejoices to find a box of Barker and Dobson's chocolates amongst her Christmas morning packages, and this firm's "Viking" assortment, which is only 4s. a pound, will be enthusiastically received by all discriminating persons. These chocolates are obtainable in boxes of every size and shape, containing many delicious flavourings. The well-known "Verona" and "Belmont" varieties, at 5s. and 6s. per pound respectively, combine all these manifold advantages in addition to

their own super-excellence.



A BOX OF BARKER AND DOBSON'S DELICIOUS CHOCOLATES.

Gifts Designed for Invalids' Comfort.

To be able to minister to the comfort of an invalid is

A Point Which Will Not Break.

In these strenuous times everyone finds it necessary to carry a pocket pencil, and the "Venus Everpointed" pencil can be relied on in every emergency. Obtainable of all stationers in gold, silver, or silver plate, the prices range from 5s. to £7, and it is a gift which every busy man or woman will appreciate at all seasons.



A BEAUTIFUL DIAMOND-AND-PLATINUM WATCH; AT THE LONDON JEWELLERS' COMPANY, 131, REGENT STREET, W.

Jewelled Watches.

regard a diamond-

One is accustomed to

and - platinum

watch as a much-prized but expensive gift which must unfortunately remain far out of reach. But at the London Jewellers Company, 131, Regent Street, W., there are exquisite affairs of diamonds and platinum from £19 19s. upwards, and it should be remembered that this firm give a warranty for fifteen years with every watch. They are making a feature of cut glass, as well as of vanity bags.



A FRAGRANT OFFERING REDOLENT OF OLD THIBET: "TSANG - IHANG" PERFUME — SOLD EVERYWHERE.

A New Perfume.

Women are always interested in a new perfume, and a bottle of "Tsang-Ihang," a sweet fragrance

A Gift for Men.

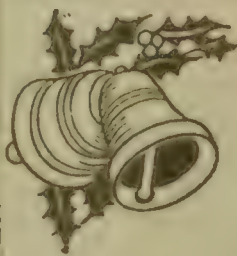
The cheerful atmosphere of Christmas

will certainly be assured to the giver and recipient of a present of Dunville's famous whisky. The celebrated "V.R." and "Special Liqueur" brands can be obtained from all wine and

designed and carried out by J. and A. Carter, of 125, Great Portland St., W.) who are also responsible for reading-stands which can be fixed to just the right focus, and luxurious reclining-chairs which can be adjusted to any position. A visit to their salons will reveal numbers of other contributions to home comforts.



COMFORTS FOR THE INVALID; AT CARTER'S, 125, GREAT PORTLAND STREET, W.



The Xmas Gift that will please HIM.



NEW STANDARD. A handsome Gift for any man.

Spontaneous and sincere are the thanks that the gift of a Gillette brings. This handsome shaving service is truly the most practical expression of Yuletide good-will it is possible to find. It is a gift that will be valued and used daily for years to come.

NEW STANDARD Triple Silver-Plated New Improved Gillette Safety Razor. Metal Box containing 12 double-edge Gillette Blades (24 shaving edges) in Genuine Leather Case, purple velvet and satin lined .. **21/-**
Also Gold Plated **25/-**

GILLETTE BLADES

Packets of 12 (24 shaving edges) **4/6**
Packets of 6 (12 shaving edges) **2/3**

Sold by Stores, Cutlers, Ironmongers, Chemists, Hairdressers and Jewellers everywhere.

GET YOUR CHRISTMAS GILLETTES NOW.

Ask the Dealer to show you the full range or write for illustrated booklet.

GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR, LTD., 184-188, Great Portland Street, London, W. 1



By appointment to His Royal Highness The Prince of Wales.



Gillette

KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

Safety Razor

NO STROPPING NO HONING

KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

"The shave with the smile in it."

“BLACK & WHITE”



SCOTCH WHISKY

The great superiority of the quality of “BLACK & WHITE” is evidenced by an always increasing demand both in the Home and in the Export Market.

As a result of the compulsory stoppage of distillation for two years there is a serious shortage of Old Matured Scotch Whiskies, without which no blend of high-class quality can be produced.

JAMES BUCHANAN & CO., LTD., and their Associated Companies, are in the predominant and unrivalled position of holding upwards of 29,000,000 GALLONS of Scotch Whisky in Bond in Scotland.

SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

THE EAR OF THE WOODCOCK.

I REMEMBER once being told that we know all that there is to know about British birds, and I have no doubt that there are still a number of people labouring under that delusion. Such are they who regard the study of British birds as beginning and ending with the acquisition of their names and the characteristics by which one species can be distinguished from another. Some, who like to collect their

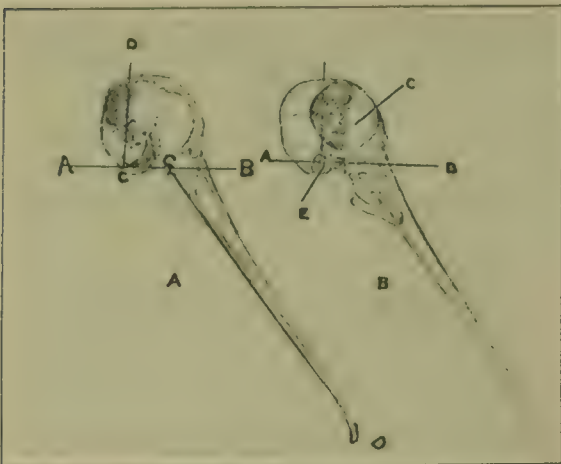


FIG. 1.—TO SHOW THE CHANGED POSITION OF THE EAR: A WOODCOCK SKULL IN DIAGRAM.

"The skull of a woodcock seen from the side, and bi-sectioned to show the changed position of the ear, and the very different angle of the long axis of the beak (C-D) in relation to the long axis of the skull (A-B)."—[Photograph by E. J. Manly.]

own specimens, of necessity learn something of the habits of their quarry; but the "saturation point," so to speak, of such people is soon reached—their curiosity is easily satisfied. Yet, if only they could be persuaded to look a little beneath the surface, to try and correlate habits and haunts with structure, how vastly more absorbing would the study of British birds become!

It is true that this conception of the study of our native birds is spreading, but it is still too limited in its scope, inasmuch as the all-important relationship between habit and structure is, for the most part,

ignored. An indication of the subtleness of this relationship was given on this page a few months ago, when, it may be remembered, I drew attention to certain very extraordinary facts presented by a study of the external ears of owls. But yesterday I was brought back to another aspect of this theme by the arrival of a gift of woodcock. Of course, I could not resist the temptation to handle—I had almost said "fondle"—them, as I have done heretofore, times out of number. Among other things I sought once again, by measuring their beaks and noting the coloration of the outermost primary and the colours of the legs, to find some evidence of sexual distinctions. But I fared no better than others who have essayed this task. Finally, I turned once more to an examination of the external ear, which in this bird presents features that, in their way, are quite as difficult to interpret as those of the ears of the owls.

Some years ago I drew attention to the fact that the external ear of the woodcock is not only unusually large, but is quite abnormal in position, having regard to the place it occupies in relation to the eye in other birds. If a line be drawn along the groove formed by the meeting of the edges of the upper and lower jaws backwards to the eye, and another be drawn at right angles to this so as to pass through the rim of the hinder segment of the aperture of the ear, as shown in the accompanying photographs (Fig. 1), this vertical line will be found to pass upwards, in front of the eye. In the snipe the position is very much the same, though this aperture is not situated quite so far forwards. In all other birds, however, it will be found far behind the eye, as may be seen by comparing the outline figures of the head of the woodcock and the gannet (Fig. 2).

This, however, is not all. My very welcome gift comprised no less than five woodcock, and it occurred to me to compare them in this matter of the ear, to see whether they showed any marked differences.

Somewhat to my surprise, they did. No two heads, indeed, were exactly alike. The two most dissimilar heads are shown in the accompanying photographs

(Figs. 4 and 5). Herein, it will be noticed, they differ not only in size and shape, but also in that in one bird there is seen, almost in the very centre of the aperture, a small, light spot. This is formed by the point of articulation of the slender rod of bone known as the "Quadrato-jugal" with the Quadrato-bone, which forms the attachment of the lower jaw. Why this bony hinge should be exposed in one skull and not, or scarcely at all, in the other is by no means apparent. What significance are we to place

on these slight but very real differences? The changed positions of the eye and ear have nothing [Continued overleaf.]

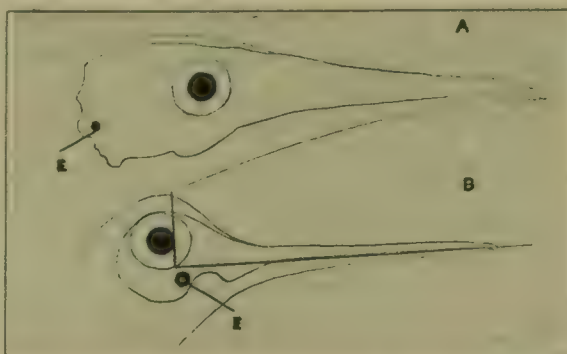


FIG. 2.—DIAGRAMMATIC FIGURES OF THE HEADS OF A GANNET (A) AND A WOODCOCK (B), TO SHOW THE DIFFERENCE IN THE POSITION OF THE EAR (E).

Photograph by E. J. Manly.

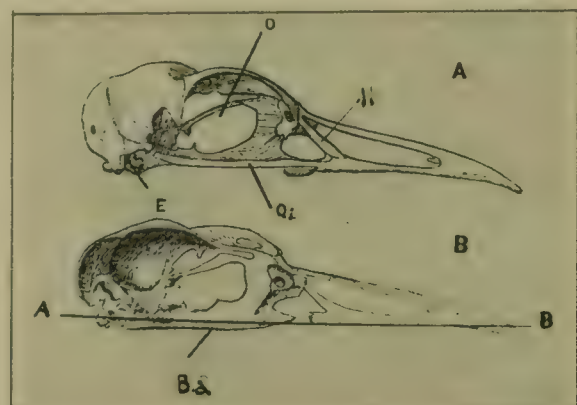


FIG. 3.—SHOWING THE POSITION OF THE EAR: THE SKULL OF A GUILLEMOT.

"The skull of a guillemot, seen from the side, and bi-sectioned, to show the 'Basi-cranial axis' (Ba) running continuously forward along the long axis of the beak. Note the V-shaped bar formed by the Nasal (N) and Quadrato-jugal (Qj)."—[Photograph by E. J. Manly.]

XMAS GIFTS

Dunville's
AND
V R
WHISKIES



No more acceptable gift than a few bottles of "Dunville's."

From all Wine and Spirit Merchants, in 3, 6, and 12 bottle cases.

Insist on seeing: "Bottled by Dunville & Co., Ltd." on the capsule and back label.

None other guaranteed genuine.

DUNVILLE & CO., Ltd.
ROYAL IRISH DISTILLERIES, BELFAST.
LONDON OFFICES:
239-241 Shaftesbury Avenue, W.C.2.



For real service

A good hat is not merely one that looks smart when new. It must have quality—the quality that lasts—the Stetson quality.

Illustrated Stetson Booklet containing list of Agencies will be forwarded on request.

JOHN B. STETSON COMPANY

(Wholesale only)

70, New Bond Street, London, W.1.

STETSON HATS



The NOBILITY *of* MOTHERHOOD

THE instinct of mother love is inherent in every mother. But true motherhood means more than that. It induces her to look forward to the future, to visualise the baby growing up to manhood or womanhood, fitted in mind and body for what the future has in store.

The mother who realises her motherhood will feed her baby herself. Correct feeding in infancy is the foundation which largely determines the whole course of development.

Then the mother will make sure that her baby's natural food is ample in quantity and rich in quality. And in order to make quite sure on these important points the wise mother will take advantage of the wealth of nourishment contained in "Ovaltine" Tonic Food Beverage.

"Ovaltine" is a purely natural food-beverage containing concentrated nourishment in an easily digested form. It is prepared from ripe barley malt, creamy milk and fresh eggs—Nature's Tonic Foods.

Every prospective or nursing mother should drink daily delicious "Ovaltine"—because it provides a delightfully simple and reliable means of enabling her to feed baby naturally and of maintaining her own health and strength.

OVALTINE

TONIC FOOD BEVERAGE

Enables Mothers to Breast Feed their Babies

*Sold by all Chemists throughout the British Empire.
Prices in Great Britain, 1/6, 2/6 and 4/6 per tin.*

A. WANDER, Ltd., 45, Cowcross Street,
London, E.C.1

L' 235

(Continued.)

whatever to do with an increase in the size of the eye, or a change in its position. It is not the eye which has shifted backwards, but the ear which has been thrust forwards. And this movement is due to a shortening of what is known as the "Basiscranial axis," or, in other words, the long axis of the



FIG. 4.—WITH THE EAR IN FRONT OF THE EYE:
THE HEAD OF A WOODCOCK.

"The ear of a woodcock, showing its remarkably forward position, since it opens in front of the eye instead of behind it."—[Photograph by E. J. Manly.]

base of the skull. In a bird such, for example, as the guillemot, this axis, as will be seen in the photograph of the skull of a guillemot on page 1128 (Fig. 3), produced forward, runs parallel with the long axis of the upper jaw. The position of the ear is shown in the figure of the guillemot's skull at E. The cranial axis runs forward as far as the base of the beak, and is thus of very considerable length.

Turn to the skull of the woodcock (Fig. 1), and it will be seen that this axis has been so shortened up that it has brought the back of the head downwards and forwards. Hence it has come about that the long axis of the cranium, instead of running forwards along the line of long axis of the beak, now cuts this axis diagonally, and at the same time it has become very greatly shortened. This profound change in the form of the cranium, which is now practically spherical in shape, we must apparently regard as having been brought about in response to the mode of feeding.

The woodcock, the gourmets fondly believe, lives upon "suction," whatever that may mean; hence this bird, like its cousin the snipe, is cooked with the "trail"—that is to say, without removing the intestines. The juices from this "trail" are made to drip upon a piece of toast, which is eaten by way of an extra relish. As a matter of fact, the woodcock lives largely upon earthworms. They form its favourite food. In captivity they will devour an incredible quantity. "Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise." But insects and their larvæ, small molluscs, and crustacea are also eaten.

The worms are obtained by probing in soft mud, and to this end the lower portion of the beak is richly supplied with tactile nerves, for it is by touch, not by sight, that these luscious morsels must be secured. And this brings us to another little-suspected peculiarity of the woodcock, which it shares in common with numerous other "waders" of similar feeding habits. It is clear that a long and very flexible beak could never be opened once it was thrust down, for the greater part of its length, into the earth, however soft it may be. But by a special mechanism the tip of the upper jaw can be moved away from the lower jaw sufficiently far to enable a worm to be grasped as soon as its presence has been detected; and once a grip has been established these forceps can be withdrawn, together with their prize. This mechanism is very

simple. If the skeleton of the upper jaw be examined, it will be found that it is formed of three very slender bars running down to blend together, at the tip of the beak, into a solid and short rod. The two lower bars, which constitute the edentulous edges of the upper half of the beak, fuse with a pair of slender rods forming a V-shaped support. The upper, free end of this V is fixed to the base of the upper of the three bars, the lower limb to the movable quadrate-bone, to which the lower jaw is attached. This quadrate in turn, through the medium of two short rods known as "pterygoid" bones, is enabled to exert a considerable forward thrust upon the lower pair of rods, forming the lower edges of the beak, so that whenever this thrust is exerted the tip of the beak is inevitably turned upwards away from the tip

of the lower jaw, to enable the grasping action just described to take effect. These levers, for such they are, are worked by special muscles.

It would seem, then, that we have here a series of gradations of increasing perfection of this mechanism for seizing prey which can only be captured by probing in the ground. The woodcock represents the most perfectly adapted of all for this particular method of feeding. That is to say, it is the most highly "specialised," the cranium having become profoundly modified as a consequence of this "adaptation." It also, as one would expect, seems to depend more upon a diet of worms for its sustenance than any others of its kind.

The changed position of the aperture of the ear may not be merely an "accident," consequent on the shortening of the axis of the base of the skull. It may well have been a factor in the trend of evolution, enabling the bird to bring to its aid the sense of hearing to the sense of touch. That is to say, it may first hear the bristles of the worm, which serve it as feet, grating against the sides of the burrow before it thrusts in its beak. This surmise may some day be put to the test by experiments on captive woodcock. W. P. PYCRAFT.



FIG. 5.—WITH A DIFFERENTLY SHAPED EAR:
ANOTHER WOODCOCK HEAD.

"The ear of a second specimen, showing a bony spur in the centre of the aperture, which differs in shape from that of its fellow. The dark oblong shadow marks the actual passage to the inner ear."—[Photograph by E. J. Manly.]

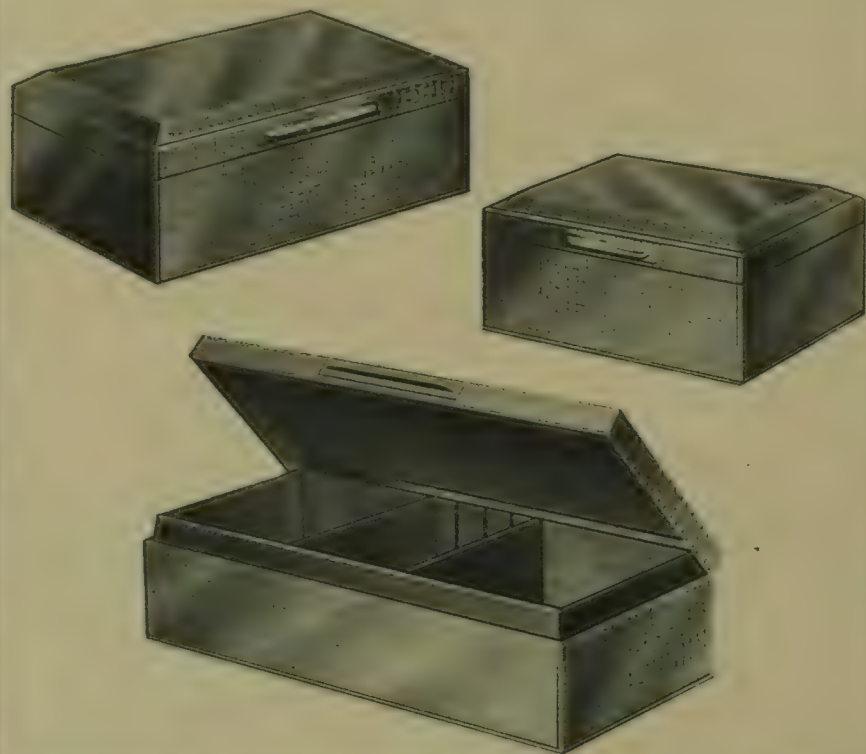


CARRINGTON & CO. Ltd.
Court Jewellers,
130, Regent St., London, W.1
FIRST SALE
IN 150 YEARS.

The rebuilding of their premises necessitates a reduction of stock, and it has therefore been decided to offer the exceptionally choice collection of Pearl necklaces, Ropes, loose Pearls and other Jewels, Antique and Modern Silver and Electro Plate at

A Reduction of 20 per cent off marked prices for cash only.

An opportunity is thus offered of securing valuable Jewels, Silver Presentation Plate, etc., at prices never likely to recur.



Handsome Gifts in Silver

You would have your Gifts speak well of you?

Choose at Harrods

You would give generously without extravagance?

Choose at Harrods

You would give something novel and tasteful? Then choose in the Great Silver Salon, from the widest selection in the country of fine Quality Silverware—

at Harrods

STERLING SILVER CIGARETTE BOXES (PS 6374), London made. Richly Engine-turned. Cedar lined.

Size 4½ × 3½ ins., to hold 50 cigarettes	£5 10 0
Size 5½ × 3½ ins., to hold 70 cigarettes	£6 18 6
Size 7½ × 3½ ins., to hold 100 cigarettes	£8 15 0

Harrods

2521. Five Diamonds, Black Onyx and Platinum. £32 10 0

2460. Diamond £27 0 0

2473. Diamonds and Platinum. £38 10 0

2462. Sapphire and Diamonds. £23 10 0

2495. Suite of Buttons, Links and Studs. White or Blue Enamel. Mother-of-Pearl and Gold. Suite complete ... £5 0 0

2478. Diamonds, Emeralds and Platinum. £25 0 0

2522. Diamonds, Jade and Black Onyx. £18 0 0

2438. Smart Hat or Corsage Brooch. Black Onyx and Diamonds. £45 0 0

2513. A "Mappin" Speciality for many years.
9-ct. Gold Expanding Bracelet Watch ... £5 0 0
18-ct. Gold ... 10 0 0
9-ct. Gold Watch with Moiré Silk Band 5 10 0

2555. Diamonds, Black Onyx, Platinum and Gold Flexible Bracelet ... £55 0 0

Hot Milk Jug £8 15 0

By appointment

£5. 15 0

£2 15 0 £2 10 0
3 3 0 2 17 6

Steel (made) 5 Teaspoons, and 1 pair Forks, in London XVI.

Gifts
of
Quality

CATALOGUES
POST ~ FREE

MAPPIN & WEBB Ltd

London Showrooms: 172, Regent St, w.1. 2, Queen Victoria St, E.C.4. 158-162, Oxford St, w.1.

RADIO NOTES.

ON Monday last most of the British Broadcasting stations altered their respective wave-lengths, with a view to improving reception in various localities. Formerly, listeners using multi-valve sets experienced difficulty in tuning out a local station in order to tune in another. For example, the London and Bournemouth stations differed by twenty-two metres only; but under the new arrangement they are now separated by thirty-five metres.

The new wave-lengths are now as follows—

WAVE-LENGTH.	STATION.	CALL.
350 metres	London	2LO
370 "	Newcastle	5NO
385 "	Bournemouth	6BM
400 "	Manchester	2ZY
420 "	Glasgow	5SC
435 "	Cardiff	5WA
475 "	Birmingham	5IT
495 "	Aberdeen	2BD

Londoners with valve receiving-sets tuned by rotating two condensers will note by the above table that all other broadcasting stations may be found by altering the condenser dials to higher readings than those for the London tuning position. Listeners in Aberdeen will require to turn the dials to lower readings for all stations except Aberdeen. Bournemouth listeners will discover Newcastle and London below the Bournemouth setting; and, above it, Manchester, Glasgow, Cardiff, Birmingham, and Aberdeen, in this sequence.

Readers who have only just become owners of multi-valve receivers in which authorised "Reaction" is employed should remember that the "Reaction Coil" must be kept well away from its companion coil whilst listening to the local broadcasting station. Clearer reception is obtained in this manner, and "oscillation," or "howling," is prevented, which otherwise might cause interference to other listeners. When it is desired to tune in a distant station, it is necessary to bring the "Reaction" coil closer to its companion or "Anode" coil, until a sound like rushing water is heard. When the condenser knobs are in certain positions, transmission from the distant station will be made audible by a whistling note, which represents the "carrier wave." The whistle alters in pitch as the condenser

dials are turned to the right or to the left. Each dial should be turned separately or together until the whistle becomes a very low note. The reaction coil should then be moved away slightly from the anode coil until pure telephony is heard.



INVENTOR OF THE THERMIONIC VALVE WHICH MADE RADIO-TELEPHONY POSSIBLE: PROFESSOR JOHN AMBROSE FLEMING.

The whole world is indebted to Professor Fleming for his invention of the Thermionic Valve, which revolutionised wireless communication. In addition to their use in the transmission of radio-telephony, thermionic valves enable thousands of the public in their own homes to listen to broadcasts from near or distant sources.—[Photograph by Photopress.]

It should be mentioned that tuning-in long-distance stations is not so easy to accomplish as is the tuning-in of a local broadcast, which may be heard over a

fairly large range of the condensers. The final adjustments for long-distance reception require exceptionally gentle handling—often a movement of a fraction of an inch of the reaction coil or of the condensers will bring in or cut out the desired station.

During the recent Transatlantic broadcast tests, the American stations WGY, New York, and WJZ, Schenectady, N.Y., were heard by over 130 listeners in different parts of Great Britain. It is not of much use attempting to pick up American broadcasts unless the receiving-set employs three or four valves, one of which is for "High Frequency" amplification of the weak waves before detection takes place. A good aerial, about 100 feet long, as high as possible, and a good earth connection are necessary also. Between 2 and 3 a.m. is the best time to search for American broadcasts, and WGY—380 metres—may be found by manipulation of the condensers between the Newcastle and Bournemouth settings. WJZ—455 metres—may be discovered between the condenser positions usual for Cardiff and Birmingham. On another page in this issue we illustrate the use of radio in Arctic exploration. The Merton College (Oxford) expeditionary ship *Terningen* was fitted with radio-transmitting apparatus by means of which communication was established with a sledge party, isolated—except for radio—about sixty miles away. A Burndept "Ethophone" four-valve receiver installed in the ship's wireless cabin picked up the daily time signals from the Eiffel Tower, Paris, about 2000 miles away. In addition, parts of the broadcast entertainments from Newcastle were heard whilst the ship was at Spitzbergen, and also during the voyage home.

We have referred before to the wonderful achievements of the "Ethophone" broadcast receiver, and it is of interest to record that by its use American broadcasts were heard on Nov. 27 at Sevenoaks, Bristol, Southampton, Newcastle, Exmouth, and Brighton. City or town readers who may have been troubled during reception by frequent repetition of a terrific noise—as though a thousand tons of sand were falling down a chute—may be interested to know that the sound is caused during periods of frost by the overhead trolley arms of electric tram-cars. Unfortunately, there seems to be no cure for this nuisance, which continues even when an indoor aerial is used, without an earth connection.—W. H. S.



TrueMusic
Loud Speakers

Clear as Crystal
Headphones

TMC
Wireless

If unable to obtain locally, write to us direct.

The Telephone Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Hollingsworth Works, Dulwich, London.

British Empire Exhibition, Wembley, 1924.

(E.P.S. 160)



1/3

per 1/2-lb. block

There's a mellowness, in the flavour of Belgrave, that makes it delicious beyond all other plain chocolate.

BELGRAVE
Fry's New **CHOCOLATE**



Featuring the Ethophone V. with Ethovox Loud Speaker.

BURNDEPT Ltd., Manufacturers
of wireless apparatus, wish you all a
very happy Radio Christmas and a
Cheery and Prosperous New Year.

BURNDEPT

WIRELESS APPARATUS

BURNDEPT LTD.,

Head Office: Aldine House, Bedford Street,

Strand, London, W.C.2.

BURNDEPT

WIRELESS APPARATUS

BOOKS ARE THE BEST GIFTS

Christmas, 1923.

MESSRS. METHUEN will send their full list
of Christmas Books to any applicant.

The Best Gift Books

THE POEMS OF RUDYARD KIPLING.
Five Volumes. 6s. net and 7s. 6d. net each.
The Service Edition in Ten Volumes. 3s.
net each.

A KIPLING ANTHOLOGY—VERSE.
6s. net. Leather, 7s. 6d. net.

AN ANTHOLOGY OF MODERN VERSE.
Selected by Sir A. Methuen. Thirteenth
Edition. 6s. net. Leather, 7s. 6d. net.

SHAKESPEARE TO HARDY. An
Anthology of English Lyrics. Selected by
Sir A. Methuen. 6s. net. Leather, 7s. 6d. net.

LUCK OF THE YEAR. Essays. By E.
V. Lucas. 6s. net.

FANCIES VERSUS FADS. Essays. By
G. K. Chesterton. 6s. net.

THE BLUE LION. And other Essays.
By Robert Lynd. 6s. net.

**THE CLOUD THAT LIFTED and THE
POWER OF THE DEAD: Plays**
By Maurice Maeterlinck. 7s. 6d. net.

THE WORLD OF FASHION, 1837-1922.
By Ralph Vill. 16s. net.

W. S. GILBERT: His Life and Letters.
By Sidney Dark and Rowland Grey. 15s. net.

THE ROSE FYLEMAN FAIRY BOOK.
Illustrated. 10s. 6d. net.

ADVENTURES AT GOLF. By H. M.
Bateman. 7s. 6d. net.

HUMOURS OF GOLF. By W. Heath
Robinson. 7s. 6d. net.

LOW AND I: A Cooked Tour in London.
By F. W. Thomas. Illustrated by Low.
7s. 6d. net.

FICTION AS SHE IS WROTE. By
"Evoc." (E. V. Knox.) Illustrated by
George Morrow. 6s. net.

Gifts of Good Fiction

LOVE—AND THE PHILOSOPHER. By
Marie Corelli. 6s. net.

ADVISORY BEN. By E. V. Lucas.
7s. 6d. net.

MEMORIES OF THE FUTURE. By
R. A. Knox. 7s. 6d. net.

METHUEN & CO., Ltd.,
36, ESSEX ST., STRAND, LONDON, W.C.2

BENSON'S "NEW" WATCH

A GENUINE London made
three quarter plate key-
less English lever watch,
jewelled and adjusted, a
product of BENSON'S own
factory. An accurate time-keeper at a mod-
erate price.

9-ct. Gold Case, crystal face - £14
Hunter or half hunter - £18

Write for new "A" list of watches and chains
and mention this paper

J. W. BENSON LTD.

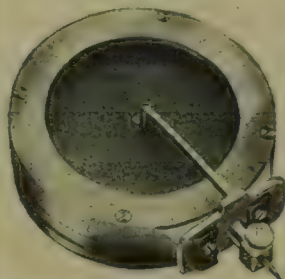
62 & 64, LUDGATE HILL, E.C.4

The "Times"

popular System of
Monthly Payments
is available to all
BENSON'S clients.
No extra charge
is made for this
facility.



As supplied to:—
H.R.H. The Prince of Wales
H.R.H. The Duke of York
H.R.H. The Princess Mary
H.M. The King of Spain
H.M. The Queen of Spain
H.R.H. Princess Andrew
of Greece, and other



**The "TREMUSA"
SOUND BOX**
Price 30/-

can be fitted easily to any machine—
send P.O. for 30/-, and your friend's
address, if you cannot call. We will
despatch the Sound Box to them
securely packed, and with your
compliments. Mention, if you can,
the make of your friend's machine.
Beautiful descriptive booklet
free on application—write for it

For your Friends with Gramophones GIVE THEM A "TREMUSA"

The Amazing New Sound-Box.

MR. ADRIAN BOULT, Director of the London Symphony
Orchestra: "In my opinion it is the best sound-box on the market."
SIR HUGH P. ALLEN, Director of the Royal College of Music:
"Clearer than anything I have heard."
MR. ALAN R. FENN: "As much ahead of anything existing
hitherto as the flat disc gramophone was ahead of the wax cylinder
phonograph."

No mica, no steel springs—in place of mica in the diaphragm a
NEW CHEMICAL COMPOSITION which gives a FULL,
ROUND, MELLOW TONE faithfully reproducing every detail—
a SECOND DIAPHRAGM forms a RESONANCE CHAMBER.
In place of steel springs the Tremusa has WHALEBONE. NO
harsh sounds, NO shrill, thin sounds, NO tininess, NO scratching.
NO hollow or woolly effects. A PERFECT, CLEAR, TRUE
REPRODUCTION of the VOICE or INSTRUMENTAL SOLOS
or ORCHESTRAL MUSIC. The Tremusa requires no adjust-
ments and is unaffected by atmospheric temperature or moisture.

THE MOST PERFECT GRAMOPHONES

The Tremusa Sound Box can either be bought separately,
Price 30/-, or as part of the beautiful Three Muses Gramo-
phones, which, in addition to very beautiful designs and
exquisite workmanship embody ten new patents
to improve tone and volume.

**THREE MUSES
GRAMOPHONES**

10 guineas to 70 guineas.

On view at the Bond Street Showrooms.

REPEATING GRAMOPHONES, Ltd., 102, New Bond St., London, W.1. England.



**Begin every
round with
CONFIDENCE!**

The man starting out with
confidence founded upon a
"WHY NOT" will find
justification with every stroke.
A ball is just a ball in appear-
ance; but a "WHY NOT"
has, built into it, qualities
which manifest themselves
in use.—Try a "WHY NOT"
and win.

Weight and size guaranteed within regu-
lation requirement. Of all Professionals
and Sports Goods Dealers—2/6 each.

WHY+NOT

Henley's Tyre & Rubber Co. Ltd.
20-22, Christopher St. Finsbury Sq. London, E.C.

Phones: London, W. 3888-2304

Telegrams: Henleyrub, Finsbury, London

WITH THE DINOSAUR-EGG DISCOVERERS IN MONGOLIA: COMMISSARIAT TROUBLES.

TOWARDS the end of his article on the dinosaur eggs, Mr. Roy Chapman Andrews, leader of the American Expedition, mentions (on page 1110) difficulties due to delay in the arrival of a caravan with food supplies. The following passage, omitted on that page for reasons of space, gives some interesting further details. Its place in the article is just after the reference to "Morris's pants":—

"We knew that, even if the caravan never reached us, we should not starve, for there was plenty of meat. Thousands of antelopes were on the plains, and sheep could be got from the natives. The Mongols live upon animal products—milk, cheese, and mutton are their only food. We were afraid of milk even after it had been boiled, for the vessels in which it was collected were so filthy that dysentery and similar diseases would certainly have developed in our party had we used it very extensively. I tried to have the goats milked into some of our own pails, but they were so unlike those used by the Mongols that the animals were afraid and would give no milk at all. The cheese was even worse than the milk, and to watch the process of making it totally destroyed our appetite. The natives have developed immunity from germs, but our experience of the year before demonstrated that the use of either milk or cheese was certain to bring us disastrous results. The diet of meat was somewhat monotonous, but did not cause us any real inconvenience. We ate fried antelope for breakfast, followed by stewed antelope for tiffin, and roast antelope for dinner. Our only discomfort was the lack of sugar. I myself use very little sugar ordinarily, but when I was deprived of it altogether I could think of nothing else, and even used to dream of it at night.

"One day we discovered the caravan of Chinese traders who were on their way to Turkestan and

Kashgar. From them we obtained a double handful of a substance that they said was sugar, but looked more like coal; nevertheless, since it tasted sweet, I brought it back to camp in triumph. With the black lumps on the table, we debated how the treasure should be distributed. Finally, it was decided to divide it into eight equal portions. After everyone had passed judgment upon the divisions and agreed that they were as nearly equal as it was possible to

and he saw the variety of insects, twigs, and other debris that floated to the surface, he admitted that 'where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise.' I preferred to take the insects in a solid state, and made my sugar into a round ball about the size of a walnut, which I could nibble at sparingly whenever I had a cup of tea.

When our food began to get low, I sent riders out for a hundred miles to north and south, hoping to get some news of our camels. They both returned with-

out information, except that the Mongols whom they encountered assured them that no large caravan had passed that way. The situation finally became so serious that I decided to send two of my picked Mongols back along the trail that the caravan probably would follow, until they either encountered it or reached the spot from which it had started. I gave them orders not to return without news of some kind. They took different routes, but at the point where the two trails joined one of the men returned because his ponies were exhausted, and left the other to go on alone. This man, Tserin, a young fellow in whom I had the greatest confidence, rode horseback for more than a hundred miles, until he reached a point where the feed was so scanty that ponies could no longer be used. Then he obtained a camel and went on across the desert for six or seven days without seeing a human being. Finally, two Lama priests appeared on ponies, and, coming up at full speed, attacked him with their riding-whips. He was knocked insensible, and, when he recovered consciousness, found that his money and a pair of valuable field-glasses belonging to Granger had been stolen from

him. Tserin was so badly injured that he lay ill in a temple for some time before he was able to start back to us. Several weeks later he reached our camp in very bad condition, after having ridden and walked for nearly three hundred miles. The poor fellow was heart-broken, because, since he had no money with which to hire camels, and, besides, was so ill that he could barely ride, he had to return without fulfilling his mission."



FROM LONDON TO BRUSSELS BY AIR—FOR LESS THAN TEN SHILLINGS: MR. ALAN COBHAM AND HIS LIGHT AEROPLANE, WITH 6-H.P. ENGINE.

Mr. Cobham flew from Edgware to Croydon; landed at Lympne because of thick fog; and then flew straight to Brussels. His flying time was four hours, five minutes, for about 150 miles. His machine was a De Havilland 53, fitted with a 6-h.p. Blackburn engine. It is estimated that the flight cost less than ten shillings—petrol, 6s.; oil, about 1s. 3d.—(Photograph by L.N.A.)

make them, we put corresponding numbers in a hat and drew lots. Each man then took his share, to do with it as he pleased. When we gathered for the next meal, everyone brought his packet of sugar with him as during war-time rationing. Granger ate his all at once, but the rest of us spread our portions out for several days. Johnson decided that he would make his into syrup, but when the substance had been boiled

ONE WHISKY ONLY

The present price of "Red Tape" Whisky is 13/-—no more. It could not possibly be sold at 13/-, were it not for existing stocks, as further supplies are unobtainable except at prohibitive prices.

Old devotees, and associates new to "Red Tape," say alike that they have never tasted "Red Tape's" equal.

You will almost certainly prefer "Red Tape" Whisky for Xmas. If you do not know where to obtain it locally, send us your cheque for £7. 16. 0 and we will forward a case of 12 bottles through our nearest Agents.



Red Tape
REGD
The Whisky

ONE QUALITY ONLY

BAIRD-TAYLOR BROS. — GLASGOW.



BURBERRYS WINTER SPORTS DRESS

The most serviceable, protective and comfortable equipment for sport on ice and snow.

BURBERRY WINTER SPORTS MODELS are exactly what is wanted for Ski-ing, Lugeing and Skating, and are thoroughly practical in plan and detail.

BURBERRY WINTER SPORTS MATERIALS keep out cold winds, wet and snow, yet allow perfect natural ventilation. They are light in weight, yet exceedingly strong, and a very important point is that snow cannot lodge on them.

Illustrated Book of Winter Sports Models will be sent on request.

BURBERRYS Ltd. **HAYMARKET**
S.W.1 LONDON
Bd Malesherbes PARIS



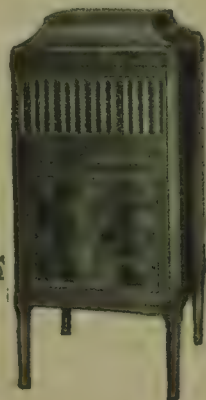
SIR HENRY J. WOOD

says: "I consider this instrument the greatest contribution to the advancement of music since the original invention of the gramophone itself."

Dame CLARA BUTT

says: "This invention easily places the Grafonola several years in advance of any other known gramophone."

The
Gramophone
Advance
of the
Century



Columbia New Process RECORDS

The ONLY Records
WITHOUT SCRATCH.

ASK to hear the Master Musicians on Columbia "NEW PROCESS" Records. Made by an exclusive process WITHOUT SCRATCH. Choose for Christmas these records of pure music unmarred by surface noises—a revolution in records.

The New Columbia Grafonola is made in nineteen beautiful models, from £5 10s. to £85. Write for Art Catalogue and name of nearest dealer, COLUMBIA, 102-108, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C. 2.



Summit^{Quarter Size} collars

SHAPE 29

THIS distinctive Summit Shape has a rather pronounced droop to the wings. It is a becoming shape for all occasions. Although here shown with a knot tie it is pre-eminently the correct shape for wear with a dress bow tied in the modern style in front of the wings.

Quarter Sizes—

Four to the inch—from 14 to 18 in.

Also in 18½ inches.

Summit Collars are made in 30 different shapes.

1/- each - Six for 5/6

Sample Collar and Booklet, Post free, 1/-

At all Austin Reed shops. Write to 113 Regent St., W. 1.

AUSTIN REED LTD
"Hosiery to Discerning Men"

TEN LONDON SHOPS

Also at

Birmingham, Manchester, Liverpool,
Leeds, Bristol & Preston.

Velivole

A Perfume of Rare Distinction

A Perfume that delicately emphasises the personality of the user, created by the famous old Paris perfumery house of L. T. Piver (Founded 1774), Paris.

VELIVOLE is highly concentrated, yet always delicate and long-lasting in use.

OBTAINABLE EVERYWHERE

In Gold-engraved Bottles, 10/6 & 21/-



THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

Disc Wheels. Quite a lengthy discussion has been raging over the merits and demerits of the disc in comparison with wire and steel spoked wheels. On the whole, I think the opponents of the disc seem to have scored, and I am quite with them. I consider the disc wheel an abomination, without a single comparative merit save that of cheapness—and that does not concern me so much as it does the car manufacturer who seeks to save a few shillings per car by its adoption. The most that its advocates seem able to urge in its favour is that it is easy to clean. Even in this they are wrong. It is easy enough to clean the outside of the disc, but far otherwise where the inside is concerned. It masks the axles, so that one cannot

get at them in washing the car. It is noisy, since it acts more or less as a sounding-board and accentuates every sound made by the axles and transmission generally. It too often has a habit of getting out of shape, and therefore running untruly. In a word, it is just as I have described it—an abomination. For my own part, I prefer the steel-spoked wheel to any other. It is true that there is more "life" in the wire suspension wheel, but there the advantage of the type begins and ends where touring practice is concerned. The steel detachable wheel requires a lot of beating.

Another Standard Competition.

It will be remembered that early in the present year the Standard Motor Company, Ltd., of Coventry, organised a competition for the benefit of the hospitals throughout the country, besides presenting for it as a first prize an 11-14-h.p. four-seater Standard light car. Through their efforts a sum of £3000 was divided among the hospitals throughout the country. The directors of the company have now decided again to present for the benefit of hospital funds a Standard car—this time a 14-h.p. five-seater. The affair is already in full swing, and the decision will be made towards the end of January. Tickets (1s. each) can be obtained from the Standard Motor Company, Ltd., at Coventry and 49, Pall Mall, London, S.W.1., or from any of the agents for the sale of Standard cars.

Speed Records in 1924. Next year ought to be prolific in high-speed performances. Some very high-powered

cars are being built for the express purpose of lowering the records at present held by Captain Campbell and his 350-h.p. Sunbeam. First in the field is the well-known constructor, M. Delage, who has



TO PREVENT COLLISION THROUGH A SUDDEN STOP: THE LANCHESTER RED TRIANGLE WARNING OF FRONT-WHEEL BRAKES.

Cars with front-wheel brakes are considered a danger both to themselves and to other traffic, owing to their superior control, as they may cause other road users, unable to pull up in the distance available, to crash into them from behind. To meet this danger, the Lanchester Motor Company, Ltd., are fitting to all their cars having front-wheel brakes a Red Triangle—the recognised signal for road users—bearing the words, "Front Wheel Brakes" in white or polished metal on the three sides. This can be read at a distance of 15 or 20 yards behind the car. As the photograph shows, the signal is affixed to the offside mudguard in such a position that the side-light of the tail lamp will illuminate it at night. The design is registered, and is the property of the Lanchester Motor Company.



PRICED AT £465: A 10-15-H.P. WINDSOR COUPÉ.

built a racing car of nominally 350 h.p. which seems to have come up to expectations. At any rate, I hear he has issued a challenge to Captain Campbell to take the big Sunbeam to France to race for world's records against the Delage. Fiats also are said (though whether this is accurate or not I cannot say) to have something very fast in hand for the same purpose: i.e., the capture of world's records. All the speed monsters, old and new, will probably meet at Fano Island in August, when some really astonishing speeds should be seen. The newcomers will have to be fast, too, to lower the colours of the Sunbeam.

Talking about records, some confusion still exists in the mind of the motoring public on the subject of world's records, and the R.A.C. again points out that world's records can only be claimed for speed, irrespective of class. A habit appears to be growing among motor-manufacturers who beat existing class records at Brooklands of announcing the results as world's records, but this is altogether misleading. The decision as to what constitutes a world's record rests with an international committee, and the right to publish is clearly defined in the following paragraph in the "R.A.C. Competition Rules": "When an attempt on a world's record is successful, the result

(Continued overleaf).



BY APPOINTMENT

DAIMLER and B.S.A.

The 1924 Daimler and B.S.A. cars, comprise a range more complete and more attractive than any British maker has ever previously attempted. Practically every requirement can be fulfilled by one or other of these wonderful British products. If you are unable to call at our showrooms, write for descriptive catalogue.

Free delivery anywhere in Great Britain.

STRATTON-INSTONE LTD.

TELEPHONE
REGENT 933

27, PALL MALL
LONDON S.W.1

TELEGRAMS
"STRATSTONE, LONDON"

Lanchester

THE SUPER-EXCELLENCE of the Lanchester is based upon an unparalleled experience in the building of high-grade cars. It embodies more individual features than any other car manufactured, and each one is determined by actual experience. The wonderful Epicyclic Silent Change Speed Gear, the remarkable Lanchester Cantilever Suspension, the Lanchester Worm Final Drive, are mechanical features that are world-renowned. Added to these is an Engine of amazing flexibility, efficiency and silence, and Coachwork well known to be unequalled. A trial run will convince you that there is nothing better to be obtained.

THE LANCHESTER MOTOR CO., LTD.,
Armourer Mills, Birmingham. 88, Deansgate, Manchester. 95, New Bond Street, London, W.

At the recent Olympia Motor Show the Lanchester 21 h.p. 6-cylinder Car was considered to be the "Lion of the Show." Designed to meet the ever-increasing demand for a high-grade car of medium power, it upholds the traditions of its predecessors and represents a distinct advance in design. It is almost a replica of the well-known Lanchester 40 h.p. Car, but in no way supersedes or competes with it. Particulars will be gladly sent on request.



A CHARMING CHRISTMAS GIFT

THE FANCY BALL

AND OTHER VERSES

BY

LADY ASHMORE.

With a Frontispiece in Colour
by LEWIS BAUMER.

Cloth, 2/6 net.

T. N. FOULIS, Ltd., Publishers,
EDINBURGH and LONDON.

From all Booksellers.

HYÈRES RIVIERA

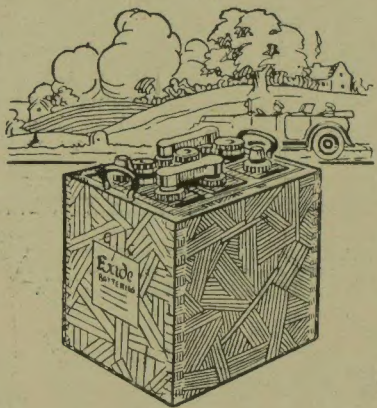
The HOTELS COSTEBELLE

Own Golf, 18 holes, 1st. Tee two minutes' walk. 8 Croquet Lawns. 5 Tennis Courts. Ballroom. Bar. Orchestra. Central Heating. 100 Bathrooms.
Owner and Manager, E. H. PEYRON.

WANTED.

SECOND-HAND CARS

Advertiser wishes to purchase a few second-hand 40/50 h.p. Rolls-Royce and 45 h.p. Daimler Cars. Year of manufacture and distance from London immaterial. Please send particulars and price to:—
ROCHE, Kendalls Mews, George St., Baker St., W.1
'Phone—Mayfair 5046.



An Exide Battery on your car means a sure start and a reliable light.
All garages and the 300 Exide Service agents can supply.

ASK FOR LIST.

THE **Chloride** ELECTRICAL STORAGE COMPANY LIMITED

Clifton Junction, near Manchester;
219-229, Shaftesbury Avenue, W.C.2;

Exide

THE LONG LIFE BATTERY

Always ask for

"SPHERE"

BRACES, GARTERS, SUSPENDERS

Each pair bears manufacturer's guarantee
Obtainable from all Drapers & Outfitters.



Registered

"His Master's Voice"

Trade Mark.

Latest Dance Records

10-inch Double-sided Records, 3/- each

Paul Whiteman and His Orchestra
Last night on the back porch—
Fox Trot
If I can't have the sweetie I want—
Fox Trot

The Benson Orchestra of Chicago
I never miss the Sunshine—Fox Trot
Nobody knows but my pillow and me—Fox Trot
The Cat's Whiskers—Fox Trot

Joe Raymond's Orchestra
Dirty hands! dirty face!—Fox Trot

Charles Dornberger and His Orchestra
Oh! sister, ain't that hot—Fox Trot

The Benson Orchestra of Chicago
Mean, mean Mamma—Fox Trot
Dreams of India—Fox Trot

Zeze Confrey and His Orchestra
Wet yo' Thumb—Fox Trot

New Hampshire—Fox Trot
The Great White Way Orchestra
Marcheta—Medley Fox Trot

The Great White Way Orchestra
Barney Google—Fox Trot
Oh Susanna—Medley Fox Trot
Saw Mill River Road—Fox Trot
Carolina Mammy—Fox Trot
Stella—Fox Trot

Joe Raymond's Orchestra
My Sweetie Went Away—Fox Trot

Jack Hylton and His Orchestra
Russian Blues—Fox Trot
Non-Stop Dancing Craze—Fox Trot
Never Again—Fox Trot
Joyce—Fox Trot
Rippling Tide—Fox Trot
Bonnie—Fox Trot

International Novelty Orchestra
Honeymoon Chimes—Waltz
Victor Arden—Phil Ohman and their Orchestra
Waltzing the Blues—Waltz

AUTHENTIC "BLUES" MUSIC

The services of Mr. Morry M. Blake, the great authority on "Blues," have been retained by The Gramophone Company, Ltd., and the following numbers have been recorded under his personal supervision. They can be regarded as authentic and authoritative examples of the real "Blues" music as originated in the Southern States of America.

10-inch Double-sided Records, 3/- each

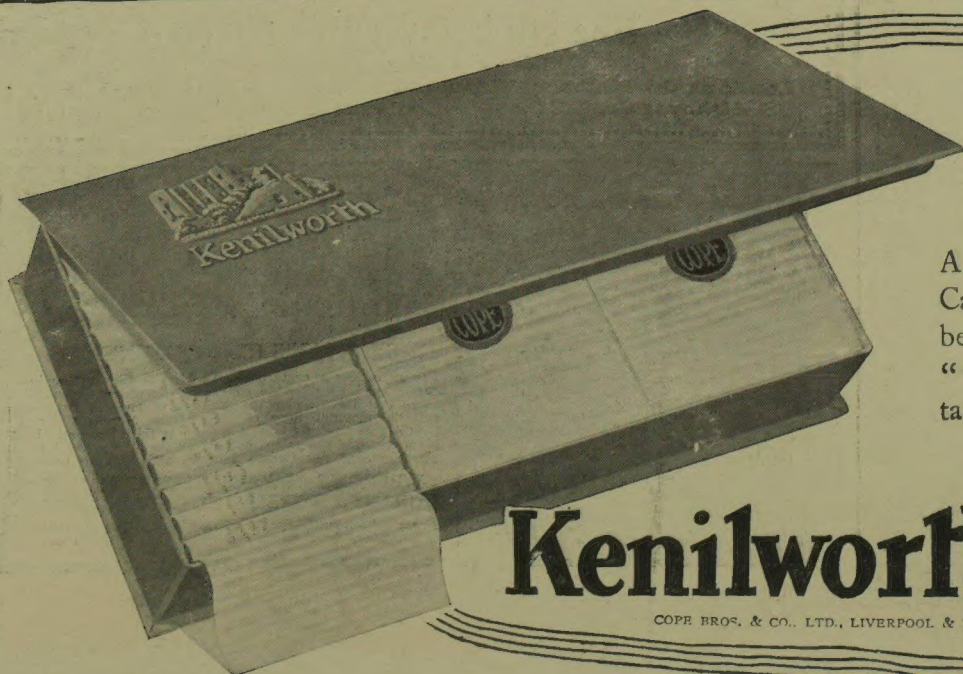
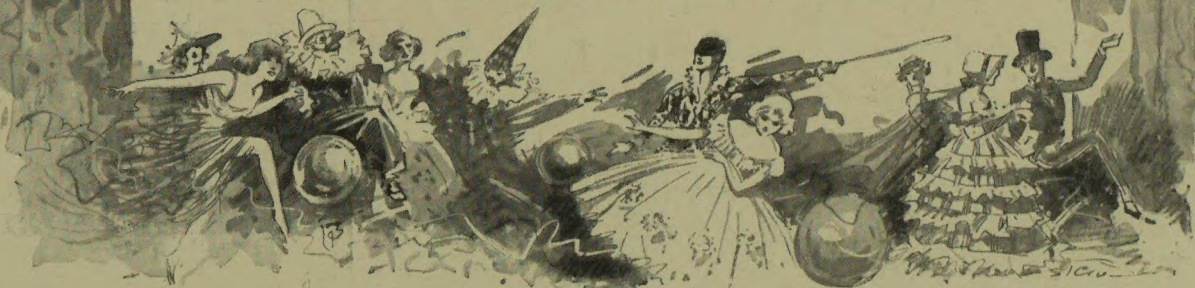
Jack Hylton and His Orchestra

Blues Trot Blues	House of David—Blues	Broadway Blues
Seven and Eleven—Blues	Blue Grass Blues	Louisville Lou—Blues

(The prices quoted do not apply to the Irish Free State).

"His Master's Voice" products can be obtained only from The Gramophone Company's accredited dealers.
Write for name of nearest dealer in your locality.

THE GRAMOPHONE COMPANY, LTD.
363-367 OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1.



Presentation Cabinets

A handsome embossed Art Metal Presentation Cabinet, containing 150 Kenilworths, can now be obtained for 13/6. It is an excellent "Cigarette Box" to stand on any desk or table, and forms an admirable Christmas gift.

Kenilworth Cigarettes

COPE BROS. & CO., LTD., LIVERPOOL & LONDON.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ALL who are in search of unusual presents should visit Floris, the celebrated *parfumeur*, of 89, Jermyn Street, S.W., who has designed beautiful cut-glass powder-bowls in the attractive cupola shape (price £3 3s.), and fascinating puffs of every description. Naturally, his famous perfumes, "Malmaison," "Chypre," "Jasmin," etc., are gifts which will delight every discriminating person.

The production of the Wilkinson Safety Shaver is a matter of vital interest to all men, as it has been carefully designed to express the maximum of convenience. The new roller guard glides smoothly over the face, preventing any annoying scraping, and the real hollow-ground blade will keep its finely tempered edge indefinitely. Sponsored by the Wilkinson Sword Company, it is obtainable everywhere, and, contained in strong cases, complete with blades, strop, etc., it makes an appropriate Christmas gift every man will appreciate.

Chocolates play a large part in this season's festivities, and a goodly supply of "Meltis" will ensure successful Christmas gatherings. The "Gaiety" assortment, enclosed in brightly coloured boxes and comprising no less than fifteen different flavours, is obtainable in 1-lb. and ½-lb. boxes, at 4s. and 2s. 3d. respectively; and the attractive oval boxes in various designs, containing "De Luxe" chocolates (from 7s. 6d.), make extremely acceptable gifts. The well-known "Dessert" and "Creamy Milk" varieties, beloved by all children, are naturally sure to please.

With Christmas almost upon us, everybody is busy seeing that the contents of the wine cellar are sufficient to meet the extra demands which the festive season creates. Champagne is a necessity at all celebrations, and its inclusion at the dinner table is always hailed with pleasure by everyone, particularly if it is "Charles Heidsieck" Extra Dry. For a Christmas gift, too, there is nothing more acceptable than a bottle of this famous make.

Those who favour Christmas cards, calendars, and booklets of the popular and humorous type, produced in an elegant style, cannot do better than ask for the wares of Messrs. Hills and Co., Ltd., which are obtainable from all high-class stationers, booksellers, and fancy-goods dealers. Messrs. Hills have been actual makers in London for over forty years, and their productions are marked by excellent printing and finish, with a choice of subjects in large variety, likely to appeal to the average man, woman, and child. Especially notable is the "Days Reminder" calendar, with a page for each day of the year, and spaces for hourly appointments, published at 4s. and 10s. 6d. This is particularly appropriate for professional and business people.

A very acceptable Christmas gift is a case containing three bottles of Stewart's Green Stripe whisky. This is obtainable for 37s. 6d., there being no charge for the case. Six-bottle cases are sold at 75s., and single bottles of Green Stripe at 12s. 6d. All wine merchants now hold a good stock of this celebrated brand, but those who intend to present cases of Green Stripe as Christmas gifts should order early, as there is always a big demand for this whisky just before Christmas.

TOM SMITH'S CRACKERS.

CHRISTMAS is invariably associated with crackers, and crackers with the name of Tom Smith. The specimens of his productions received this season are fully up to his high reputation. Among the more sumptuous sort we may mention particularly the boxes entitled "Artistic Crackers for Table Decoration," containing fans, flowers, rings, and mottoes; "Animated Insects and Reptiles"; and "the Spirit of Christmas," wherein are miniature champagne bottles, goblets, and so on, each with a quip or a joke. Tom Smith's "Monster Snowball" is assured of popularity, and the "Surprise Tub" will intrigue many into making a happy purchase. "Listening-in" is sure to be sold "broadcast"; and "Our Charming Prince," happily named, will make a strong appeal. Tom Smith also offers "Treasures from Luxor," very topical just now, "Xmas Joys," "Musical Crackers," and "Whirligig Carnival" crackers to grace the festive board. Every taste and every pocket is catered for. There is also, for the young folks, a Santa Claus stocking containing, among other things, a trumpet and a doll, boxes of hats, caps, and bonnets, monster crackers, midget crackers, and just plain crackers.

Christmas cards of a religious type, at once tasteful and inexpensive, are issued in great variety by Messrs. A. R. Mowbray and Co., the well-known ecclesiastical publishers, of 28, Margaret Street. The improvement in this very appropriate kind of Christmas remembrance has been very marked of late years.

Dyspepsia, Flatulence pains after meals point to nervous stomach disorder

How Mr. Mulholland was cured:

In a letter written from 46, Crown Avenue, Clydebank, N.B., Mr. D. Mulholland says; "I should like to say a few words in praise of your very excellent tablets. Whilst in the Navy I developed indigestion, and after meals I felt heavy and all wrong generally. I tried pills and powders one after the other, but all to no purpose, and I had almost given up in despair when I saw your advertisement. I bought a box of Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and by the time it was finished I felt like a new man entirely. Your tablets are undoubtedly the finest thing ever produced for indigestion."



TAKE TWO AT BED-TIME

and note how well
you sleep, and how
refreshed and fit you
feel in the morning.

Take Dr. Cassell's for

Nervous	Anaemia
Breakdown	Palpitation
Neuritis	Kidney
Indigestion	Weakness
Sleeplessness	Children's
Neurasthenia	Weakness
Nerve Pains	Wasting
Headache	

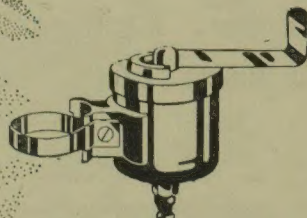
Specially Valuable for Nursing
Mothers and during the Critical
Periods of Life.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

Home Prices 1/3 and 3/-

Sold by Chemists in all parts of the world. Ask for
Dr. Cassell's Tablets and refuse substitutes.

Dim? Certainly, but see where
You are going —



The only Dimmer that can be
operated without releasing
hold of the Steering Wheel or
changing driving position.

Fitted to the steering column,
within easy reach of the
fingers at the wheel, it be-
comes as a matter of course
part and parcel of the process
of driving.

Send your order to-day. The
cost is immaterial, but delay
may mean much more to you,
perhaps your life.

As much light as you want
and just when you want it

ROTAX GRADUAL
REGULATION DIMMER



ROTAX (Motor Accessories) Ltd., Rotax Works, Willesden Junction, N.W.10



STEINWAY PIANOS

The beauty of tone that the
Steinway Piano radiates is
symbolic of the superlative
quality of its workmanship

STEINWAY & SONS

115 & 117, WIGMORE STREET, LONDON, W.1.

THE LONDON ELECTROTYPE AGENCY, Ltd.

Publishers, Authors, Illustrated Press Agents, &c., should apply
to the above Agency in all matters dealing with arrangements
for reproducing Illustrations, Photographs, &c. Sole Agents
for "The Illustrated London News," "The Sketch," &c.

10, ST. BRIDE'S AVENUE, E.C. 4.



A Peaceful Thought

The spirit of peace which hovers over Christmas is also one of the prime attributes of good tobacco.

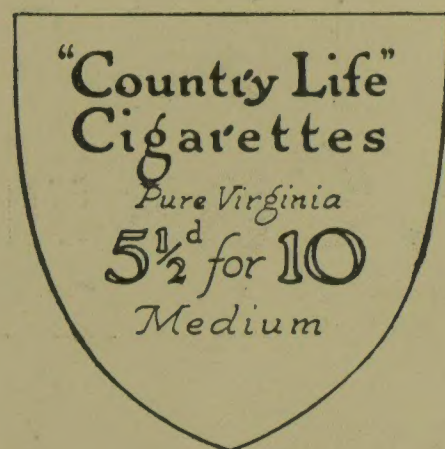
Pipe-smoking engenders a feeling of sweet peacefulness; it should also be in itself a peaceful occupation. The delightful freshness and careful blending of "Country Life" ensure freedom from the annoyance inseparable from a tobacco that either will not stay alight or burns too hotly. A pipe filled with "Country Life" is assuredly the pipe of peace.

Besides the "old and original" mixture, this good tobacco is now sold in a new strength, known as White Label "Country Life." Although a little more robust than the other, it is blended and matured with equal care, and packed so that it reaches you fresh.

Remember the three strengths and the two prices:

COUNTRY LIFE **1/-** per
(Mild and Medium) oz.

COUNTRY LIFE **10 $\frac{1}{2}$ d.** per
(White Label) oz.



66 **Player's** **Country Life** 99
TOBACCO AND CIGARETTES



At the top of the Tree

for purity, value and delicious flavour are Barker & Dobson Viking Chocolates.

At the top of many Xmas trees there will be a place for this beautiful box of Viking Chocolates. Children and grown-ups alike associate chocolates with Xmas. They expect the best from you—so give them Viking.
4/- per lb.



Barker & Dobson VIKING CHOCOLATES

1-lb. box, as illustrated, 4/3, 2-lb. box, 8/-, and in a variety of fancy boxes at prices ranging from 4/6 to 21/-. By weight and in plain $\frac{1}{2}$ -lb., 1-lb. and 2-lb. boxes at 4/- per lb.

For Connoisseurs

VERONA
CHOCOLATES
5/-

BELMONT
CHOCOLATES
6/-

To avoid disappointment be sure they are
Barker & Dobson

From most better-class
shops and Stores

BARKER &
DOBSON Ltd
EVERTON
LIVERPOOL
and
174 Piccadilly
London W.1

